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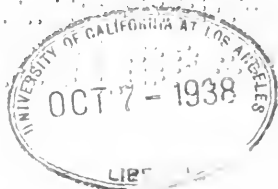
OF

LITERARY AND HISTORICAL ACTIVITIES

IN

NORTH CAROLINA.

Since undertaking this publication it has been decided to enlarge its scope and change its subject matter to a considerable extent and therefore it has been thought best to issue what is already printed in the form of advanced sheets and issue the complete volume contemplated a little later.



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
PRESS





MRS. LINDSAY PATTERSON,

Who gives the Patterson Memorial Cup to encourage Literary
and Historical Activity in North Carolina.

HISTORICAL AND LITERARY ACTIVITIES

IN

NORTH CAROLINA,

1900--1905.

PUBLICATIONS OF THE HISTORICAL COMMISSION

Volume I.

W. J. PEELE, *Chairman,*

R. D. W. CONNOR, *Secretary,*

F. A. SONDELEY.

J. D. HUFFHAM,

RICHARD DILLARD,

COMPILED BY

W. J. PEELE and CLARENCE H. POE.

GOLDSBORO :

NASH BROS., PRINTERS AND BINDERS,
1904.

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INTRODUCTION.

That the literary life of the State is growing is proved not less by the increasing number of books written by authors who dwell among us than by the organized activities of the clubs and associations which are founded for the study and preservation of our State history. The possibilities for good readily suggest themselves to the thoughtful. Suppose only a dozen students consider any topic together; the aggregate knowledge of all soon becomes the property of each; and the errors and misconceptions of each are subjected to the light which all together can give. The result is that knowledge of ourselves is at once widened and made more accurate. These associated efforts have a similar advantage in dissemination. One of the most hopeful signs of the times is the interest which our literary men and women are taking in the common schools, and the interest that the common schools are taking in matters that relate to our State history and literature. The best of the things new and old which are brought to light are now being utilized for their benefit.

There is a change in the character of the work which is being done by our authors. Instead of being all too ready to spread their work over a century or more, they now usually confine themselves to a topic, a person, or a short period, and, in this way, instead of rehashing what is already familiar, they make permanent additions to the common stock. Intensive history and literature is as much a *desideratum* as intensive farming.

The time is near at hand when a good book written to inform us about ourselves will pay a reasonable profit to its author and publisher. A pure, healthy, home literature is the nursing mother of civic virtue. As some one has well said, God "spake" before he created. The "word," the plan, the logic (*logos*) of His work preceded the work itself. So we, His creatures, must think, must plan, must brood over void and formless things and dead facts until they live in organic unity and beauty.

The State of North Carolina, too, is the foster mother of the best of these enterprises for developing original sources

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F. Lehman

of our history. It has provided for the publication of the Colonial and State Records, and the State Regimental Histories; its last act is to provide for a Historical Commission to gather up and preserve, in a permanent form, the fragments which are not already published or else not published in available form. This supplemental work the Commission is undertaking to do, and it has been thought appropriate to begin by taking a census of the present literary activities in North Carolina as a means of encouragement to those who have produced them, as a standard of comparison for future progress, and for the utility of the publication itself.

W. J. PEELE,

Chairman North Carolina Historical Commission.

PREFACE.

The task of compiling this record of literary and historical activities in North Carolina was entrusted to Mr. W. J. Peele and the undersigned. As this is the first attempt of the kind, and as there was no model to copy, the compilers are aware that the volume is not without its defects. It is hoped, however, that these imperfections will be removed in subsequent editions of this work, nor is it too much to hope that this first edition will itself quicken interest in historical effort, develop a more generous rivalry among our historical organizations, and lead to more orderly and enthusiastic work for the study and preservation of our State history.

The present volume is the outgrowth of the plan of the Literary and Historical Association to publish a Yearbook of its own, and that organization has been given such a large place in this publication because it is the only society State-wide in its scope which is devoting itself primarily to historical and literary work.

It should also be said that we found an embarrassment of riches in dealing with the addresses delivered at the annual meetings of this society. Some papers of real merit had to be omitted. It was found necessary therefore to conform to the purposes of the Historical Commission and select only those addresses having the greatest value as historical material—the Address of the President in 1903 being the only exception to this rule.

Some of our historical organizations, it will be observed, are represented in this volume only by reports too brief and meagre to be in keeping with the importance of their work. The compilers feel therefore that they should explain that all organizations received the same hearty invitation to report their progress, and it is hoped that the more detailed accounts will lead these other organizations to report with greater fullness in succeeding volumes.

On the whole, we regard this as an excellent showing of historical activities in our State, and the good work already accomplished should inspire us to make "that which we have done but earnest of the things we yet shall do."

CLARENCE H. POE,

Secretary State Literary and Historical Association.

THE CALL FOR THE ORGANIZATION OF THE SOCIETY.

At a recent conference of gentlemen and ladies, held in Raleigh, it was determined to take steps for the organization of a State Literary and Historical Association. The undersigned were appointed a committee to prepare an address to the people of the State, setting forth briefly the purposes of such Association, and extending to all persons and organizations that may be interested an invitation to meet in the city of Raleigh on Tuesday night of Fair week, October 23d, proximo, at 8 o'clock, in the Hall of the Olivia Raney Library Building.

The chief purposes of the Association will be—

First. To promote the reading habit among the people of North Carolina.

Second. To stimulate the production of literature in our State.

Third. To collect and preserve historical material.

In carrying out these purposes the Association will hope to aid in the improvement of our public schools, in the establishment of public libraries, in the formation of literary clubs, in the collection and republication of North Carolina literature worthy to be preserved and now rapidly passing away, in the publication of an annual record or biography of North Carolina literary productions, in the collection of historical material and the foundation of an historical museum, and in the correction of slanders, misrepresentations and other injustice done our State.

We are confident that much good can be accomplished by an association composed of even a few members who shall earnestly endeavor to promote these purposes. We therefore invite all, both ladies and gentlemen, who are interested in this movement, to be present at the time and place above indicated, to take part in the conference that is to be held, and to enroll themselves as members of the Association.

WALTER CLARK,
GEO. T. WINSTON,
W. J. PEELE,
HENRY JEROME STOCKARD,
D. H. HILL,
MISS REBECCA CAMERON,
MRS. JOHN VAN LANDINGHAM.

PART I.

THE STATE LITERARY ^{AND} HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS 1904-'05.

PRESIDENT,	- - -	ROBT. W. WINSTON, Durham, N. C.
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT,	-	A. C. AVERY, Morganton, N. C.
SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT,	-	W. R. COX, Penelo, N. C.
THIRD VICE-PRESIDENT,	-	MRS. LINDSAY PATTERSON, Winston-Salem, N. C.
SECRETARY-TREASURER,	-	CLARENCE H. POE, Raleigh, N. C.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

D. H. HILL,	- - - - -	Raleigh, N. C.
C. ALPHONSO SMITH,	- - - - -	Chapel Hill, N. C.
J. BRYAN GRIMES,	- - - - -	Raleigh, N. C.
W. J. PEELE,	- - - - -	Raleigh, N. C.
EDWIN MIMS,	- - - - -	Durham, N. C.

CONSTITUTION

OF THE

STATE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION.

NAME.

This Association shall be called the STATE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION.

PURPOSES.

The purpose of this Association shall be the collection, preservation, production and dissemination of our State literature and history; the encouragement of public and school libraries; the establishment of an historical museum; the inculcation of a literary spirit among our people; the correction of printed misrepresentations concerning North Carolina, and the engendering of an intelligent, healthy State pride in the rising generation.

OFFICERS.

The officers of this Association shall be a President and three Vice-Presidents, a Secretary and Treasurer, and a Corresponding Secretary-whose terms of office shall be for one year and until their successors are elected and qualified. They shall be elected by the Association at its annual meetings, except that vacancies in any office may be filled by the Executive Committee until the meeting of the Association occurring next thereafter.

The duties of the President shall be to preside over all the meetings of the Association, to appoint all members of committees, except where it is otherwise provided, and to look after the general interest of the Association. In case of the death or resignation of the President, his successor shall be chosen from among the Vice-Presidents by the Executive Committee to fill the unexpired term. In the absence of the President, at any meeting, the Vice-President who may be selected by the Association shall preside.

The Secretary and Treasurer shall keep the books and the funds of the Association, and shall pay out money only upon the order of the Executive Committee and the warrant of its chairman and the President.

The Corresponding Secretary shall attend to the correspondence of the Association, and act under the general direction of the Executive Committee, and, for cause, he may be removed by the Executive Committee in its discretion.

COMMITTEES.

The permanent Standing Committees of the Association shall be:

I. An Executive Committee, consisting of five members and the officers of the Association who shall be *ex officio* members, except the Corresponding Secretary, any three of whom and an *ex officio* member shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

The duties of this committee shall be to make programs and arrangements for all meetings of the Association, to manage its business matters, to receive and acknowledge such donations in money, or its equivalent, as may be offered, and to endeavor specially to create a permanent fund of endowment by recommendation of its objects to our philanthropic citizens of means, to receive all reports of officers made when the Association is not in session, to make a report of its own actions and the affairs of the Association at the meetings thereof, and to perform the other duties herein prescribed for it.

This committee shall have power to determine the compensation of any paid officer or servant of the Association it may be necessary to employ, subject to the general supervision of the Association.

II. A committee on Literature and History, consisting of twelve members, to be appointed by the President, and such other members of the Association as they shall associate with themselves.

It shall be their duty to collect valuable material connected with the history of North Carolina and such of its literature as, in their judgment, is worthy to be preserved. They shall endeavor to secure the co-operation of local committees in the cities and towns of the State, and may appoint sub-committees wherever the same may be necessary for the prosecution of their work in any locality.

They shall recommend to the Association plans and contests to promote and encourage the production of literature among our people.

They shall examine and recommend for publication such of the manuscripts submitted to them as may be thought worthy, and they may require as a condition precedent to their taking any manuscript into consideration that its author first secure the endorsement of some local committee, and they shall have charge of any printing or publication ordered or authorized by the Association.

III. A committee on Libraries, consisting of twelve members, to be appointed by the President.

It shall be their duty to ascertain and report to the Association, as far as may be practicable, the number and condition of the public and school libraries in the State, and to devise and suggest plans for their establishment and promotion.

It shall be their special duty to suggest, promote and encourage free libraries in connection with schools and factories.

This committee shall have power to associate with itself other members of the Association, and to appoint such sub-committees as it may deem requisite for its work in any locality.

IV. A committee on Membership and Local Organizations, consisting of twelve members.

It shall be their duty to find out by correspondence and otherwise persons in all parts of the State who are in sympathy with the objects of the Association and to bring the same to their attention as far as may be practicable. They shall promote and encourage local literary and historical organizations and endeavor to secure their co-operation with this Association by representation at its meetings and otherwise.

10 HISTORICAL AND LITERARY ACTIVITIES IN N. C.

All applications for membership shall be made through this committee, and no person shall be elected, after the first meeting, except upon their recommendation.

V. A committee on an Historical Museum, consisting of seven members, to be appointed by the President, with power to associate with itself such other members of the Association as are interested in its special work.

It shall be the duty of this committee, by correspondence or otherwise, to collect and accept for the Association, and place in a museum or place of safe-keeping and exhibition, all valuable historical relics and original documents which may be donated or collected, and to endeavor to discover and collect them wherever they may be found: *Provided*, that the Historical Department of the State Museum, with the concurrence of its proper officers, be selected as the permanent place of deposit and safe-keeping for the Association.

MEMBERSHIP.

Any white resident of the State, or North Carolinian residing out of the State, who subscribes to the purposes of the Association, is eligible to membership and may be elected by the Association or by the Executive Committee when it is not in session, upon the recommendation of the Committee on Membership.

FEES.

The initiation fee and the annual dues of each member of the Association shall be One Dollar, to be paid to the Secretary and Treasurer.

MEETINGS.

There shall be one regular general meeting in each year, the time and place thereof to be determined by the Executive Committee.

PROGRAM FIRST ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
STATE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION,
MUSIC HALL, OLIVIA RANEY LIBRARY,
RALEIGH, OCTOBER 23, 1900.

- 8:15-8:30—Reading of Plan of Organization by Committee on Constitution.
Song—Thou Art Mine All (*Tipton*)—Miss Minnie Fitch Tucker.
How to Collect and Preserve Material for Local and State History—
8:45-9:00—Graham Daves, New Bern, N. C.
9:00-9:15—J. S. Bassett, Durham, N. C.
Violin Solo—Miss Mary Johnson.
Practical Plans for Publishing What We Produce—
9:30-9:45—E. J. Hale, Fayetteville, N. C.
How We May Stimulate the Production of Literature in North Carolina—
9:15-10:00—B. F. Sledd, Wake Forest, N. C.
Vocal Solo (Angels Serenade)—Miss Mamie Cowper.
General Discussion.
The Old North State (*Gaston*)—Miss Mitchell—Mrs. Hamilton.
(Chorus accompanied by Choir and Audience).
10:45—Adjournment.

PROGRAM SECOND ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
STATE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION,
MUSIC HALL, OLIVIA RANEY LIBRARY,
RALEIGH, OCTOBER 23, 1901.

- 8:00 P. M.—Prayer by the Rev. Eugene Daniel, D.D.
Address by the President, Justice Walter Clark.
Violin Solo by Mr. Clarence de Vaux-Royer, Raleigh, N. C.
- 8:25 P. M.—Address: "Status of the Library Movement in North Carolina," by Professor G. A. Grimsley, Greensboro, N. C.
- 8:45 P. M.—Address: "Possibilities of the Library Movement in North Carolina," by Senator H. S. Ward, Plymouth, N. C.
- 9:05 P. M.—Address: "What Durham County is Doing, and What the State Ought to be Doing, for Public Schools," by Hon. Robert W. Winston, Durham, N. C.
- 9:20 P. M.—Reports of Committees.
Vocal Solo, by Miss Mary R. Mackay, Raleigh, N. C.
- 9:40 P. M.—Address: "Proposition to Celebrate on Roanoke Island the Landing of Raleigh's Colony," by Major Graham Daves, New Bern, N. C.
Proposition seconded by Governor Charles B. Aycock.
General Discussion.
Piano Solo by Miss Chilian Pixley, Raleigh, N. C.
- 10:20 P. M.—Address: "Ways and Means to Erect a Statue to Sir Walter Raleigh in Our State Capital," by General Julian S. Carr, Durham, N. C.
General Discussion.
Vocal Solo by Miss Alice Huston Hammond, Raleigh, N. C.
- 10:40 P. M.—Poem: "Sir Walter Raleigh" (written for the occasion), by Henry Jerome Stockard.
- 10:50 P. M.—Election of Officers.
Benediction.
- 11:00 P. M.—Adjournment.

PROGRAM THIRD ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
STATE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION,
MUSIC HALL, OLIVIA RANEY LIBRARY,
RALEIGH, JANUARY 23, 1903.

1. Annual Address of the President, by Judge H. G. Connor.
2. Report on Hall of History, by Col. F. A. Olds.
3. Rural Libraries in Our State, by Hon. J. Y. Joyner.
Vocal Solo by Mrs. Charles McKimmon.
4. North Carolina Bibliography for 1902—
 - (a) History—By Prof. D. H. Hill.
 - (b) Poetry—By Prof. H. J. Stockard.Vocal Solo by Mrs. Ashby Lee Baker.
5. Claims of State Literature and History in Our Schools, by J. W. Bailey.
Violin Solo by Miss Charlotte Kendall Hill.
6. Election of Officers.

PROGRAM FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
STATE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION,
PULLEN HALL, A. AND M. COLLEGE,
RALEIGH, NOVEMBER 12, 1903.

- 7:30—The Enrichment of Country Life. (President's Address). By
W. L. Poteat.
8:00—North Carolina Bibliography for 1903, by R. F. Beasley.
8:15—Report on Hall of History, by Col. F. A. Olds.
8:30—The Career of Sir Walter Raleigh, by W. J. Peele.
9:00—A Study of North Carolina Poetry, by Hight C. Moore.
9:30—Material for the Study of North Carolina History in Trinity Col-
lege, by H. B. Adams, Jr.
10:15—New Business; Election of Officers.
10:30—Adjournment.

PROGRAM FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
STATE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION,
MUSIC HALL, OLIVIA RANEY LIBRARY,
RALEIGH, OCTOBER 18, 1904.

- 8:00—President's Address, "The Average American," by Dr. C. Alphonso Smith, Chapel Hill.
8:30—North Carolina in the Civil War: A Reply to Judge Christian's Charges, by Judge Walter Clark, Chairman of Committee.
9:00—North Carolina Bibliography for 1904, by Prof. D. H. Hill, West Raleigh.
9:10—Our State Literature, by Mr. John Charles McNeill, Charlotte.
9:30—The University and Its Relation to State History, by President F. P. Venable, Chapel Hill.
9:40—Business Meeting; Resolutions; Election of Officers.
10:00—Adjournment.

ROLL OF MEMBERS.

[Those whose names are marked by a star (*) are active members of the Association. The other names included are those of charter members who have not resigned but have not renewed their membership within the last twelve months].

*Mrs. A. L. Baker	Raleigh, N. C.
*Gov C. B. Aycock	Raleigh, N. C.
*T. M. Arrington	Raleigh, N. C.
*H. B. Adams, Jr.	Durham, N. C.
Capt. S. A. Ashe	Raleigh, N. C.
S. E. Asbury	Raleigh, N. C.
L. F. Alford	Raleigh, N. C.
*George Allen	Raleigh, N. C.
*S. S. Alsop	Enfield, N. C.
*Mrs. A. B. Andrews	Raleigh, N. C.
*Frank Armfield	Monroe, N. C.
*F. H. Busbee	Raleigh, N. C.
W. H. S. Burgwyn	Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. Maggie C. D. Burgwyn	Henderson, N. C.
N. B. Broughton	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. J. M. Barbee	Raleigh, N. C.
*Miss Elizabeth N. Briggs	Raleigh, N. C.
*Thomas H. Briggs	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. Thomas H. Briggs	Raleigh, N. C.
*R. H. Battle	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Grace H. Bates	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Bessie St. C. Bates	Raleigh, N. C.
*O. W. Blacknall	Kittrell, N. C.
J. S. Bassett	Durham, N. C.
*Miss Elizabeth Bellamy	Raleigh, N. C.
B. C. Beckwith	Raleigh, N. C.
John J. Blair	Wilmington, N. C.
R. T. Bennett	Wadesboro, N. C.
*R. F. Beasley	Greensboro, N. C.
*John F. Bruton	Wilson, N. C.
*Thomas W. Blount	Roper, N. C.
*E. C. Brooks	Raleigh, N. C.
*Judge Walter Clark	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss S. H. Clark	Raleigh, N. C.
*Jonas M. Costner	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Hope S. Chamberlain	Raleigh, N. C.

*Mrs. Sallie S. Cotton.....	Falkland, N. C.
*Miss Rebecca Cameron	Hillsboro, N. C.
R. B. Creedy.....	Elizabeth City, N. C.
*Mrs. Irene Johnson Cook.....	Cardenas, N. C.
*Judge H. G. Connor.....	Wilson, N. C.
*Prof. P. P. Claxton	Knoxville, Tenn.
R. E. Coker.....	Goldsboro, N. C.
*Mrs. A. G. Carr.....	Durham, N. C.
Prof. J. B. Carlyle.....	Wake Forest, N. C.
*John S. Cunningham.....	Cunningham, N. C.
Locke Craige....	Asheville, N. C.
*J. S. Carr.....	Durham, N. C.
*Gen. Wm. R. Cox.....	Penelo, N. C.
*Rev. J. B. Cheshire.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Prof. R. D. W. Connor	Wilmington, N. C.
*Judge R. M. Douglas	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. E. G. Davis.....	Henderson, N. C.
T. W. Dobbin	Raleigh, N. C.
*Miss S. H. Dinwiddie	Raleigh, N. C.
*Josephus Daniels	Raleigh, N. C.
Graham Daves.....	New Bern, N. C.
R. D. Douglas	Greensboro, N. C.
Dr. W. E. Dodd.....	Ashland, Va.
*Junius Davis.....	Wilmington, N. C.
*Euzelian Literary Society.....	Wake Forest, N. C.
P. C. Enniss.....	Raleigh, N. C.
A. H. Eller.....	Winston, N. C.
G. S. Fraps.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Alex. J. Field.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Miss Adelaide L. Fries.....	Salem, N. C.
J. I. Foust.....	Goldsboro, N. C.
*J. Bryan Grimes	Raleigh, N. C.
*Maj. W. A. Graham.....	Machpelah, N. C.
*A. W. Graham.....	Oxford, N. C.
G. A. Grimsley.....	Greensboro, N. C.
*B. F. Grady.....	Turkey, N. C.
J. O. Guthrie.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*H. T. Greenleaf, Sr.....	Elizabeth City, N. C.
Maxwell Gorman.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*F. R. Grist	Raleigh, N. C.
*R. T. Gray	Raleigh, N. C.
G. A. Graham	Charlotte, N. C.
*Marshall DeL. Haywood.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. Ashley Horne.....	Clayton, N. C.
*Miss Mary H. Hinton.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. Charles Hancock.....	Starkville, Miss.
Miss Lillie Strong Hicks.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Mary Seaton Hay	Raleigh, N. C.
*Carey J. Hunter.....	Raleigh, N. C.

18 HISTORICAL AND LITERARY ACTIVITIES IN N. C.

*Miss Fannie E. S. Heck.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Miss Susie McGee Heck.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*P. E. Hines.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. John W. Hinsdale ..	Raleigh, N. C.
*Maj. E. J. Hale.....	Fayetteville, N. C.
*D. H. Hill.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Edward J. Harding.....	Biltmore, N. C.
*John S. Henderson.....	Salisbury, N. C.
*Wm. L. Hill.....	Maxton, N. C.
J. B. Hathaway ..	Edenton, N. C.
T. N. Ivey ..	Raleigh, N. C.
*Charles E. Johnson.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. Charles E. Johnson.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. Garland Jones.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Prof. J. Y. Joyner.....	Greensboro, N. C.
Willie S. Jordan.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*John Wilber Jenkins.....	Baltimore, Md.
Miss Sarah Simmons Kirby.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Thomas S. Kenan.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Henry T. King.....	Greenville, N. C.
*B. R. Lacy ..	Raleigh, N. C.
B. F. Long ..	Statesville, N. C.
*T. J. Lassiter.....	Smithfield, N. C.
*Wilson G. Lamb.....	Williamston, N. C.
*W. J. Martin ..	Raleigh, N. C.
*Prof. E. P. Moses.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. John A. Mills.....	Raleigh, N. C.
John A. Mills ..	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. E. E. Moffitt.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Prof. Hugh Morson ..	Raleigh, N. C.
*Charles McNamee.....	Biltmore, N. C.
Miss Mary P. Mills.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Louise Mahler ..	Raleigh, N. C.
*Dr. Charles D. McIver.....	Greensboro, N. C.
*Mrs. F. L. Mahler ..	Raleigh, N. C.
F. L. Mahler.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Iredell Meares... ..	Wilmington, N. C.
*Prof. Robert L. Madison.....	Painter, N. C.
J. A. Matheson.....	Durham, N. C.
*Rev H. C. Moore.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Dr. Edwin Mims.....	Durham, N. C.
J. H. Myrover.....	Fayetteville, N. C.
Miss J. W. Nicholson ..	Raleigh, N. C.
*Frank Nash.....	Hillsboro, N. C.
Fred. A. Olds.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Edw. A. Oldham.....	Washington, D. C.
*Prof. W. L. Poteat.....	Wake Forest, N. C.
Mrs. P. C. Patterson...	Raleigh, N. C.

*Mrs. Lindsay Patterson.....	Winston-Salem, N. C.
*S. L. Patterson.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Annie F. Petty.....	Greensboro, N. C.
E. N. Pugh.....	Windsor, N. C.
W. S. Primrose.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Miss E. A. Pool.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Clarence H. Poe.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*W. J. Peele.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Philomathesian Literary Society.....	Wake Forest, N. C.
*J. E. Pogue.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*W. D. Pruden.....	Edenton, N. C.
*Mrs. Annie Moore Parker.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Dred Peacock.....	Greensboro, N. C.
*George S. Powell.....	Asheville, N. C.
T. M. Pittman.....	Henderson, N. C.
W. S. Pearson.....	Morganton, N. C.
W. S. O'B. Robinson.....	Goldsboro, N. C.
Mrs. W. S. O'B. Robinson.....	Goldsboro, N. C.
*Miss Minnie Redford.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Miss Loula Riddle.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*John E. Ray.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. D. L. Russell.....	Wilmington, N. C.
*Mrs. W. I. Royster.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*R. B. Raney.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*G. Rosenthal.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Wallace C. Riddick.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Miss Lida Tunstall Rodman.....	Washington, N. C.
J. E. Robinson.....	Goldsboro, N. C.
*Prof. Charles Lee Raper.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
*Dr. W. I. Royster.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Miss Edith Royster.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Miss Cornelia Shaw.....	Charlotte, N. C.
*Prof. W. E. Stone.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Prof. H. J. Stockard.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Carrie C. Strong.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. W. O. Shannon.....	Henderson, N. C.
*John A. Simpson.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*A. M. Scales.....	Greensboro, N. C.
*Judge James E. Shepherd.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*M. O. Sherrill.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. H. E. Stone.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. William O. Smith.....	Raleigh, N. C.
W. A. Syme.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. Mary Bates Sherwood.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Prof. Benjamin F. Sledd.....	Wake Forest, N. C.
Prof. E. Walter Sikes.....	Wake Forest, N. C.
A. B. Stronach.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Walter P. Stradley.....	Oxford, N. C.
*J. H. Southgate.....	Durham, N. C.

20 HISTORICAL AND LITERARY ACTIVITIES IN N. C.

*James Sprunt.....	Wilmington, N. C.
*Ed. Chambers Smith.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Wm. H. Streeter.....	Greensboro, N. C.
*Mrs E. E. Swindell.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Dr. F. L. Stevens.....	West Raleigh, N. C.
*Dr. C. Alphonso Smith...	Chapel Hill, N. C.
*Mrs. Mary Grimes Smith.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Dr. Henry Louis Smith.....	Davidson, N. C.
*Mrs. F. L. Townsend.....	Mt. Airy, N. C.
*Mrs. R. S. Tucker.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*J. W. Thackston.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Dr. Charles E. Taylor	Wake Forest, N. C.
C. F. Tomlinson.....	Winston, N. C.
*Mrs. Frances Tiernan.....	Salisbury, N. C.
Mrs. John Van Landingham.....	Charlotte, N. C.
*T. B. Womack.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Zeb. V. Walser.....	Lexington, N. C.
*Dr. George T. Winston.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. H. DeB. Wills.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
*Miss Ada V. Womble.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Mrs. Spier Whitaker.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Rev. James A. Weston.....	Hickory, N. C.
Walter L. Watson.....	Raleigh, N. C.
John Ward.....	Raleigh, N. C.
W. A. Withers.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Alexander Webb.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Judge F. D. Winston.....	Windsor, N. C.
*Prof. W. T. Whitsett.....	Whitsett, N. C.
*Wm. H. Williamson.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*J. M. Way.....	Ashboro, N. C.
*Robert W. Winston.....	Durham, N. C.
*J. R. Young.....	Raleigh, N. C.

ADDENDUM.

New members added at Fifth Annual Meeting, Raleigh, October 18, 1904.

*Dr. B. F. Arrington.....	Goldsboro, N. C.
*W. R. Bond.....	Scotland Neck, N. C.
*Joseph G. Brown.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Dr. Kemp P. Battle.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
*W. M. Cumming.....	Wilmington, N. C.
*T. W. Davis.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*J. R. Ferrall.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*A. C. Holloway.....	Lillington, N. C.
*John Hinsdale.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*J. K. Howell.....	Rocky Mount, N. C.
*A. W. Haywood.....	Haw River, N. C.
*B. F. Hall.....	Wilmington, N. C.
*Miss Lizzie P. Jones.....	Raleigh, N. C.

Norman H. Johnson.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*Henry A. London.....	Pittsboro, N. C.
*Rev. A. H. Moment.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*F. O. Moring.....	Raleigh, N. C.
*M. C. S. Noble.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
*Dr. Joseph H. Pratt.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
*F. C. Robbins.....	Lexington, N. C.
*Dr. F. P. Venable.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
*B. G. Worth.....	Wilmington, N. C.
*M. S. Willard.....	Wilmington, N. C.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

Resolutions Adopted October 23, 1900.

I.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Association that one day in each year should be set apart in the schools of our State for the consideration of some important fact of State history with appropriate public exercises to be called the North Carolina Day.

II.

Resolved, That this Association, as soon as the Committee on Literature and History shall recommend, offer a prize of one hundred dollars for the best story of the life of Vance for children.

III.

Resolved, That annually, or biennially, as may be determined, the Association shall, as far as it may be able, cause to be printed in a permanent form a year book containing the best things in our history and literature that have been or shall have been produced.

Resolutions Adopted October 22, 1901.

I.

Resolved, That this Association endorse the efforts of Hon. John H. Small to secure an appropriation for a monument to Sir Walter Raleigh on Roanoke Island.

II.

Resolved, That a committee of twenty-five, to be selected by General Julian S. Carr, be, and the same are hereby appointed, to adopt such measures as may be requisite to carry into effect his suggestions for collecting a fund to erect a suitable statue to Sir Walter Raleigh in our capital city, named so fitly in his honor; and that in carrying this resolution into effect the committee have in mind the educational value of giving the people an opportunity to raise this fund by penny collections, so that all may share in the glory of thus honoring the great hero-martyr of American colonization.

Resolutions Adopted January 23, 1903.

I.

[A resolution was adopted at this meeting urging the establishment of the State Historical Commission. The Secretary unfortunately has been unable to obtain a copy of the resolution as passed.]

II.

Resolved, That this Association through a special committee to be appointed by the President, request the General Assembly to provide for

six rural libraries in each county in addition to the number now prescribed by the Rural Library Act of the last General Assembly.

Resolutions Adopted November 12, 1903.

Resolved, That a committee of seven, as follows: Judge Walter Clark, Capt. S. A. Ashe, Judge W. A. Montgomery, Capt. W. R. Bond, Major H. A. London, Judge A. C. Avery, Major E. J. Hale, be appointed to take under consideration recent allegations in regard to the inaccuracy of North Carolina's claims of its part in the history of the Civil War, and that this committee report to the next meeting of this Association or sooner through the press, if it is thought advisable.

Resolutions Adopted October 18, 1904.

I.

WHEREAS, the State Literary and Historical Association has noted with great pleasure the continued growth of the rural school library movement fostered by this Society; and

WHEREAS, the State appropriation for the support and growth of the rural libraries is already practically exhausted; and

WHEREAS, the interest manifested by the rural districts and evidenced by the fact that there are over 900 rural libraries containing over 75,000 volumes, makes it necessary that this movement should be encouraged; therefore be it

Resolved, 1. That we earnestly urge the next Legislature to continue this appropriation for the extension of the rural libraries.

Resolved, 2. That a committee shall be appointed to urge the Legislature to continue this appropriation.

II.

WHEREAS, there are in the State Library 36,545 books and many valuable pamphlets and annual files of State newspapers; and

WHEREAS, many of these books and papers are rare and of so great value for the preservation of the history of North Carolina that their loss by fire would be irreparable; and

WHEREAS, it is desirable to add to this valuable collection of books and papers from year to year so that students of the history and literature of our State may find in one place within the State a complete collection of literary and historical material for their investigation and study; and

WHEREAS, a large and valuable collection of historical relics of all kinds has been brought together in the Hall of History, practically without expense to the State; and

WHEREAS, these valuable books and papers and these valuable historical relics are now in constant danger from fire; and

WHEREAS, many other valuable historical relics might be secured as loans or gifts if the present owners of them could have assurance of their safety and preservation; and

WHEREAS, many of these relics unless collected soon will be lost forever to the State; therefore be it

Resolved by the State Literary and Historical Association, 1. That the State

ought to erect a fireproof building as a means of protecting its present and future valuable collections of the books, papers and historical relics, and as a means of inducing owners of valuable collections of historical and literary material to give, lend or sell them to the State.

Resolved, 2. That a committee of three be appointed by this Association to memorialize the next General Assembly for the erection of such a building.

III.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to formulate plans to stimulate the study of local history.

The duties of the committee shall be:

1. To publish a plan for the organization of clubs in the various counties of the State for the study of the history of the county in which a club may be established.

2. To collect, as far as possible, the papers read at the meetings of the clubs, and annually to submit to this Society and to the newspapers for publication such of these papers as may seem to be of historic value, after they have been offered to and published in the local papers.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

POEM READ BY PROF. HENRY JEROME STOCKARD AT SECOND ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE STATE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION, OCTOBER 22, 1901.

He is not greatest who with pick and spade
Makes excavations for some splendid fane;
Nor he who lays with trowel, plumb, and line
Upon the eternal rock its base of stone:
Nor is he greatest who lifts slow its walls,
Flutes its white pillars, runs its architrave
And frieze and cornice, sets its pictured panes,
And points its airy minarets with gold:
Nor he who peoples angle, niche, and aisle
With sculptured angels, and with symbol graves
Column and arch and nave and gallery:
These are but delvers, masons, artisans,
Each working out his part of that vast plan
Projected in the master builder's brain.

And he who wakes the organ's soulful tones,
Faint, far away, like those that haply steal—
The first notes of the song of the redeemed—
From out the spirit-world to dying ears;
Or rouses it in lamentations wild
Of Calvary, or moves its inmost deeps
With sobs and cryings unassuaged that touch
The heart to tears for unforgiven sin,—
He voices but the echo of that hymn
Whose surges shook the great composer's soul.

Bold admirals of the vast high seas of dream,
With neither chart nor azimuth nor star,
That push your prows into the mighty trades
And ocean streams towards continents unknown:
Brave pioneers that slowly blaze your way
And set your cairns for people yet unborn
Upon imagination's dim frontiers,
Ye are the makers, rulers of the world!

And so this splendid land to sunward laid,
With opulent fields and many a winding stream
And virgin wood: with stores of gems and veins
Of richest ore: with mills and thronging marts,

The domain of the freest of the free —
'Tis but the substance of his dream, the pure,
The true, the generous knight who marked its bounds
With liberal hand by interfusing seas.

What though no sage may read the riddle dark
Of Croatan, that band diffused through marsh
And solitude? Their valor did not die,
But is incorporate in our civic life.
They were of those that fought at Bannockburn;
Their vital spirits spake at Mecklenburg;
They rose at Alamance, at Bethel led,
And steered at Cardenas straight through blinding shells.
They live to-day and shall forever live,
Lifting mankind toward freedom and toward God.

And he still lives, the courteous and the brave,
Whose life went out in seeming dark defeat.
The Tower held not his princely spirit immured;
But in those narrow dungeon walls he trod
Kingdoms unlimited by earthly zones;
Nor holds the grave his peerless soul in thrall;
It passed those dismal portals unafraid
To an inheritance beyond decay
Stored in the love and gratitude of man.
He lives in this fair city, noble state,
Puissant land — in all each hopes to be.
He was the impulse to these later deeds.
He lives in fateful words and splendid dreams,
In strenuous actions and in high careers,
An inspiration unto loftier things.

Upon the scheme of ages, man shall find
Success oft failure, failure oft success
When he shall read the record of the years.

ON ROANOKE ISLAND.

ADDRESS OF JUDGE WALTER CLARK AT MEETING INAUGURATED
BY THE STATE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION,
MANTEO, N. C., 24, JULY 1902.

Ladies and Gentlemen: Standing on the Aventine hill, by the banks of the Tiber, we can still behold the cradle of the great Roman people, the beginning of that imperial race which for centuries held in its control the entire civilized world of their day and whose laws, whose feats of arms, whose thought, have profoundly impressed all succeeding ages.

HERE BEGAN THE GREATEST MOVEMENT OF THE AGES.

Standing here we see the spot where first began on this continent the great race which in the New World in three hundred years has far surpassed in extent of dominion, in population and power the greatest race known to the Old. Farther than the imperial eagles ever flew, over more men than its dominion ever swayed, with wealth which dwarfs its boasted treasures, and intelligence and capacity unknown to its rulers, this new race in three centuries has covered a continent, crossed great rivers, built great cities, tunneled mountains, traversed great plains, scaled mountain ranges and halting but for a moment on the shores of a vaster ocean, has already annexed a thousand islands and faces the shores of a Western continent so distant that we call it the East.

We do well to come here to visit the spot where this great movement began. It was one of the great epochs of all history. Here, 36 years before the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth Rock, here 23 years before John Smith and Jamestown, in the year 1584, the first English keel grated on the shores of what is now the United States. Here the greatest movement of the ages began, which has completed the circuit of the globe. For thousands of years, God in His wisdom, had hidden this land behind the billows till His appointed time, and in Europe and Asia millions had fought and perish-

ed for the possession of narrow lands. The human intellect had been dwarfed with the dimensions of its prison house. In due season Copernicus gauged the heavens, revealing countless worlds beyond our grasp and Columbus almost at the same time unveiled this tangible world beyond the Atlantic. Stunned, dazed, the mind of man slowly realized the broadened vision unrolled before it. Since then the energies of the human intellect have steadily expanded, and thought has widened with the process of every sun.

Here broke the spray of the first wave of Saxon population and now westward across the continent to the utmost verge and beyond it, there rolls a human sea. Three centuries have done this.

About this very date Amadas and Barlow landed here, for on July 4, a day doubly memorable on these shores, they descried land and sailing up the coast 120 miles they entered with their two small vessels through an inlet, probably now closed. Proceeding further they came abreast of this island, where they landed and were hospitably received.

WHAT WONDROUS CHANGES.

Nature remains unaltered. As on that July day, of the long ago, earth, air and sky and sea remain the same. The same blue arch bends above us. The same restless ocean rolls. The same sun shines brightly down. The same balmy breezes breathe soft and low. The same headlands jut out to meet the waves. The same bays lie open to shelter the coming vessels. The trees, the foliage, the landmarks, would all be recognized by the sea-worn wanderers of that memorable day. But as to what is due to man, how altered!

To the westward, where the Indian paddled his light canoe on great rivers, innumerable vessels, moved by the energies of steam, plow the waters, freighted with the produce of every industry and the produce of every clime. Where the smoke of the lonely wigwam rose, now the roar of great cities fills the ear and the blaze of electric lights reddens the sky. Where then amid vast solitudes the war-whoop resounded; boding death and torture, now rise a thousand steeples and anthems to the Prince of Peace float upon the air. Where the plumed and painted warrior stealthily trod the narrow

war path, mighty engines rush. Where a few thousand naked savages miserably starved and fought and perished, near one hundred millions of the foremost people of all the world live and prosper. Three short centuries have seen this done.

OUR CONTRIBUTION TO EUROPE.

Looking eastward the ocean rolls unchanged, but not as then to be crossed only after two or three months of voyage. Already a week suffices for its passage and across its waves even now messages flash without the medium of wires. Beyond its shores is also a new world. When the first expedition landed here, the Turk was threatening Vienna, and the Spaniard was asserting his right to burn and pillage in Holland. The fires of the Inquisition burned in Spain and Belgium. France, sunk to a second-class power, grovelled beneath the rule of one of the most worthless of its many worthless kings, the third Henry—while England, the England of Drake and Raleigh, of Shakespeare and Bacon, and of Elizabeth, already lay beneath the growing shadow of the Armada, whose success threatened the extinction of English liberty and of the Protestant religion. Russia was then a small collection of barbarous tribes and Germany and Italy, not yet nations, were mere geographical expressions. Contrast that with the Europe of to-day. The change is barely less startling there than on this side of the water.

The change has been greatly the reflex action from this side. Civilization has been and is on the steady increase in the betterment of the masses. The leaders of thought, Shakespeare, Bacon, Michael Angelo, Dante, Petrarch, the painters, the sculptors, the statesmen, were as great then as since. The difference is in the masses. Then they were degraded, disregarded, beaten with many stripes, dying like animals after living like brutes; to-day they have a voice in every government and are beginning more fully to perceive that they have unlimited power which they can use for their own advancement and the betterment of their material surroundings.

The change started here when a new race began, without feudal burdens and amid the breadth and freedom of untrammelled nature. With new paths to tread, new roads to

make, new rivers to travel, new cities to build, men began to think new thoughts and to add to the freedom of nature the liberty of speech and of action.

WHERE THE SHACKLES OF THE AGES WERE BROKEN.

Well do we come here to visit the spot where the shackles of the ages were broken, precedents forgotten and where man first began to stand upright in the likeness in which God had made him.

Naught tells more forcibly the depression in which the minds of the men of that day were held than the fact that the hardy English mariners, the descendants of the Vikings of old, delayed nearly a century after Columbus had discovered the New World before the foot of an Anglo-Saxon had trod the shores of North America. From the discovery in 1492 to the first landing here in 1584 and the first permanent but feeble settlement at Jamestown in 1607 was a long time. Could another new continent such as this be discovered in 3,000 miles of London to-day, not as many hours would elapse as our ancestors of three centuries ago permitted years to pass, before the English race would land on its shores. In 1520 Cortez led the Spaniards to the Plateau of Mexico and subverted an empire. Yet 65 years more passed before Amadas and Barlow led the first English expedition to land on this continent.

Not only were men's minds enthralled by governments which existed solely for the benefit of the few, but the condition of the upper classes was only in degree better than that of the poorer. Coffee, sugar, tobacco, potatoes and other articles of common use by the poorest to-day were unknown. Queen Elizabeth herself lived on beer and beef, and forks being unknown that haughty lady ate with her fingers, as did Shakespeare, Raleigh and Bacon. Articles of the commonest use and necessity in the dwellings of the poorest now, were then not to be obtained in the palaces of Kings. Carpets were absent in the proudest palaces and on the fresh strewn rushes beneath their tables princes and kings threw the bones and broken meats from their feasts. Religion was to most a gross superstition, law was a jargon and barbarous, and medicine the vilest quackery. Just in proportion as the masses

have been educated, as freedom has been won by them, as their rights have been considered, the world has advanced in civilization and in material well being.

Unlike the founding of Rome, where the seat of Empire abode by its cradle, no great cities arose here at Roanoke Island, at Jamestown nor at Plymouth. The new movement begun here was not for empire but for the people and it has advanced and spread in all directions.

THE GREAT DANGER TO-DAY.

In 1820 Daniel Webster delivered a memorable oration at the anniversary of the landing at Plymouth Rock. In that speech he prophesied that our free government could stand only so long as there was a tolerable equality in the division of property. What would he say could he stand here to-day and count over the names of those possessed of \$20,000,000, of \$50,000,000, of \$100,000,000, even of more than \$200,000,000, and name over the great trusts and corporations who levy taxes and contributions at their own will, greater than those exacted for all the purposes of government? He instances that when the great monasteries and other church corporations under the Tudors threatened English prosperity the eighth Henry confiscated their property (as has been done in our day by Mexico and other Latin countries) and re-distributed their accumulations. He might have added that when the new commercial monopolies under his daughter Elizabeth bade fair to take the place of the suppressed ecclesiastical foundations in re-creating inequality, the Commons called on her to pause and that haughty, unbending sovereign had the common sense to save her throne by yielding.

Mr. Webster also utilized the occasion to point to the fact that in France by her exemption of nobles and priests from taxation, property had gravitated into their hands till the wild orgy of revolution had re-transferred it to the people and he prophesied that the new law in that country which by restricting the right to will property had prevented its accumulation into a few hands would inevitably destroy the restored monarchy and rebuild the republic. His prophecy has come true.

The great expounder of the constitution was right. Power goes with those who own the property of the country. When property is widely distributed and a fair share of the comforts of life are equally in the reach of all, a country will remain a republic. When property, by whatever agency, becomes concentrated in a few hands, a change is impending. Either the few holders will bring in, as he stated, an army that will change the government to a monarchy, or revolution will force a redistribution as in England and France. That has been the lesson of history.

In this day, of wider intelligence and general education, let us hope and believe that there is a third way, hitherto unknown in practice, and that by the operation of just and wiser laws enacted by the sovereignty of the people, a more just and equal distribution of wealth will follow and the enjoyment of material well being will be more generally diffused among the masses. All power is derived from and belongs to the people and should be used solely for their good. This is the fundamental teaching of the institutions which begin their record from the landing of the Anglo-Saxon race on these shores, a landing which was first made at this spot.

Had I the ability of Mr. Webster, could I speak with his authority, I might point out as he did the great danger of the accumulation of wealth in a few hands, and might foresee and foretell the remedies which a great, a wise and an all-powerful people will apply. But I shall not follow in the path which he has trod, *haud passibus equis*.

Let us not forget on this occasion that to this island belongs the distinguished honor of being the birth-place of the first American girl. It is the Eden from which she sprung. She had no predecessor and remains without a model and without a rival. In that first Eden man was the first arrival and the garden was a failure. Here the girl was the first arrival and the boys have followed her ever since. Appropriately she bore the name of Dare, and daring, delightful, her successors have been ever since. We do well, were we to come here solely to do honor to the memory of the first American girl, this finished, superlative product of her sex and of these later ages.

NORTH CAROLINA'S FUTURE.

When the first expedition landed here there were, it is estimated, in the bounds of the present State of North Carolina, 20,000 Indians, earning a precarious living by fishing and hunting and spending their miserable lives in slaying and torturing one another. To-day we have near 2,000,000 of the foremost race of all the world, living in peace and order. Could I like Mr. Webster, in his Plymouth Rock oration, prophecy as to the future—100 ~~years~~ ^{years} hence—I should predict a still greater change. I should say that with the same rate of increase North Carolina will then have 6,000,000 of people and that cities of 100,000 inhabitants will be numbered by the score; that every village will be connected with its neighbor by electric roads, for steam will have ceased to be a motive power; that education will be universal and poverty unknown; that every swamp will have been drained to become the seat of happy homes; that every river will be deepened and straightened; that public works operated for the benefit of the people and not for the enrichment of a few, will bring comforts and conveniences, now unknown, to the most distant fireside; that the hours of labor will be shortened; that the toil of agriculture will be done by machinery and that irrigation will have banished droughts; that the advance of medicine, already the most progressive science among us, will have practically abolished all diseases save that of old age; that simpler laws and an elevated and all-powerful public opinion will have minimized crime and reduced the volume of litigation; that religion less sectarian and disputations about creeds and forms will be a practical exemplification of that love of fellow-man which was typified by its divine founder; that every toiler with brain or with hand will prosper and that under juster laws the only inequality in wealth or condition will be that due to the difference in the energy, efforts and natural gifts of each possessor.

This is but the first of many successive celebrations of the landing here and if these feeble, fugitive words shall be preserved to that distant day the speaker who shall read them to a vast audience gathered here will either justify the prophecy or at least he will say, "In the interest of the happiness of the human race, they ought to have come true."

THE ENRICHMENT OF COUNTRY LIFE.

ADDRESS BY PRESIDENT W. L. POTEAT AT FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING
OF NORTH CAROLINA STATE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL
ASSOCIATION. NOVEMBER 12, 1903.

The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers;
Little we see in Nature that is ours;
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon !
The Sea that bears her bosom to the moon;
The winds that will be howling at all hours,
And are up-gathered now like sleeping flowers;
For this, for everything, we are out of tune;
It moves us not.—Great God! I'd rather be
A Pagan suckled in a creed outworn;
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea,
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.

—WORDSWORTH.

Permit me first of all to refer to the genuine pleasure with which I have regarded my connection with the North Carolina Literary and Historical Association, not only because of its high aims, but also because of the honorable record which it has made since its organization a little more than three years ago. I wish, moreover, to take this first opportunity to say that I have appreciated the kindness which put me into this official relation to the Association. The distinction of your favor has been a happiness to me whenever it rose into consciousness during the whole year now closing, except—I beg a thousand pardons, but one is under bonds to speak the truth—a happiness, I say, except for the past fortnight, through which the entailed obligation of this address has walked like a ghost to disturb my peace. This official tradition from honored predecessors, they will allow me to say, is quite a empty inheritance. If along with the necessity of the presidential address one got also the substance of it, the task of following them would not be so hard.

Other gentlemen will present to you important and interesting matters about which the Association has been occupied

since its last annual session. From them I detain you this thirty minutes to speak of—

THE ENRICHMENT OF COUNTRY LIFE.

I venture to think that this subject, irrelevant as it may seem to be at first thought, touches in reality the very foundations of all we hope for as members of this body and citizens of this State. Ours is a rural community, and in spite of the late irruption of steam and its iron wheels, I trust it is decreed above that it shall remain a rural community. The history which we wish to make and to record, the literature which we wish to evoke and to scatter; in short, the manhood and womanhood which we wish to grow and to brighten must be in the country and of the country. And observe, this fact is not a handicap, but a call and a guarantee. To see that it is so, let me remind you that mankind in its long world-history has shown itself to be most responsive to the moulding action of external natural conditions. The political history of a country, as Sir Archibald Geikie has demonstrated, is largely predetermined by its geological history. The sifting out and distribution of the elements of a composite population, the development of the national industries and commerce, the localization of the vocations of the inhabitants, are directly controlled by its physical features. But the influence of land contour and water and sky penetrates beyond these externals of life. It extends into the sphere of the spirit, and with an intimate and subtle power applied for generations with a pressure so constant as to be unconscious, it transforms in the end the very temperament and character of a people. The Celt of Ireland and the Celt of the Scottish Highlands, for example, were originally the same type of man—light of heart, witty, and impulsive. This Celtic temperament in the congenial environment of the great grassy plains of the Emerald Isle has undergone little change; but in the lonely wind-grieved glens of the Highlands with their ungenerous soil and cold, wet climate, under the perpetual frown of mist-wreathed mountains, this sunny gaiety has been chilled and sobered into what we now know as the Highlander's reserve and melancholy—a gloomy stubbornness of nature like that of his own granite hills.

Not only so. When man and nature have thus given and taken and come to an understanding with each other; when man finds his place in nature and settles into it, he finds himself also. He comes to his own in capacity to grow, or to endure, or to achieve. He is in the condition of stable equilibrium, set broad-based like a granite pyramid and ready for whatever Heaven may send. This alliance with nature is his strength. And so it has turned out that the man of the field is the man of the world. The history of civilization can hardly be said to begin until man roots himself in some loved spot of ground. Once rooted—whether by Nile, or Euphrates, or Indus, or Rhine—his plow and axe lay the foundations of civilized life, or upon demand turn sword and spear to defend it. From the days when the old Saxon, standing astride his furrows, changed a transient defeat into an enduring victory over Angle and Dane and Norman, down to Concord where

Once the embattled farmers stood
And fired the shot heard round the world,

your Anglo-Saxon farmer has been your prime maker of history.

Moreover, your farmer, if he is not himself historian or poet, is the father of the historian and the poet, for country life is the native soil of literature. The literature of which I speak here is the "literature of power" as distinguished by De Quincey from the mere "literature of knowledge". Amid the bloodless conventions and social vanities of the city, its tension and artificial modes of life, literature wilts and perishes. It must have solitude and time in which to germinate. Its life is in its unfettered spontaneity, and the free winds that blow under the open sky are its sustaining breath. The country produces the man, the country fills his heart up with materials, the country bids him write. Whether literature concern itself with the details or the wider aspects of nature, with the passions or the occupations of men, its best examples will be supplied by the incidents and situations of common life under natural external conditions. More than a hundred years ago Wordsworth called men's minds anew and for all time to the literary fruitfulness of the simple life of the country, and gave the reasons why he rebelled against the literary

canons of his day, and chose to delineate humble and rustic life. A similar reversion to what is simple and native is Dante's adoption of his mother-tongue, instead of Latin, for his immortal song, which violation of tradition he feels called upon to justify at some length in the *Convito*. As that choice created Italian literature, so in more recent years the new Provencal poetry dates from the day when Roumanille resolved to write no more poems in French, which his mother could not understand, but to write only in the dialect of his native province. Is it not true that every period of renewal in the history of literature is a period of a freshened communication with nature, either in a clear look into the face of the great world outside us, or in a new discovery of the elementary and therefore universal simplicities of the great world within?

But what is to be said of Charles Lamb and the emotion which the throngs and roar of London stirred in him? In an intimate letter he exclaims, "Hills, woods, lakes, and mountains to the eternal devil!" And one recalls a memorable night when this same London seen from a height to the east, appeared to the youthful Robert Browning to be more wonderful and appalling than all the host of stars. A living American poet declares that he is not dependent upon his life in the Berkshire Hills for literary stimulus. He finds poetic inspiration in the teeming life of Broadway. "You see," said he, "I have farmed New York. In the work of tenement reform I moulded the city and worked and reworked it;" and his fingers moved vigorously as in the act of kneading dough. And one thinks of the stately urban Milton, of the old-world idyllic poet Theocritus and his enjoyment of the city life of his native Syracuse, and of other city-bred and city-loving makers of the highest forms of literature. Do such cases invalidate what we were just now thinking, that country life is the proper soil for the germination and growth of this fine plant? On the contrary, they establish it. Not as exceptions are said to establish rules, but because they are really illustrations of our proposition. They all may be fairly set out in two groups. One group, of which Milton is an example, embraces authors who feed on other authors who, in their turn, fed on nature. They are like the flesh-eating animals which only in appearance violate the naturalist's law

that animal life is dependent upon plant life: they get their plants by way of other animals. The second group embraces authors like Theocritus who love their Syracuse, but, with the breath of the rural Pan upon them, love yet more the cliffs and snow-fed streams of a near-by Etna, the fisher-huts and fragrant forests of the coast. A New York writer in a wholly incidental way makes this significant confession: "I had succeeded in laying up provisions enough to last me while I wrote another book, and I fled away to put up my tent in the wilderness." Even while they are in the city and under its spell, that which so arouses these spirits is not its endless walls of brick, its miles of stony pavement, its lights and shows, its pageantries of wealth and power. It is rather that particular piece of universal nature, humanity, that struggles blindly on these pavements, or festers in the dens below them—life's tragic significance exhibited where life converges to a throbbing focus. There has never lived a more fervid lover of field and wood and sea and sky than Richard Jefferies. He tells us that in front of the Royal Exchange in London the wide pavement juts out like a promontory into the whirlpool of human life which swirls and dashes there day and night. It was his habit to stand on the apex of this promontory to ponder, and in that spot he felt the presence of the resistless forces of the universe as strongly as when he lay in a remote valley carved out in pre-historic time. That is to say, nature cannot be wholly cast out even by the artificialities of city life, and these city-born stirrings of the poetic impulse are due to the breath of country life which is not yet smothered beneath unnatural conditions.

I. THE WANDERING.

The blessings of attachment to the soil are,—that primary one of harmony with nature, which draws after it a bright retinue of dependents; the opportunity of self-realization in an atmosphere of independence and freedom and repose; exemption from the pettinesses and moral obliquities which swarm on the surface of a crowded and conventional life. But distinct as they are and excellent both for character and for conduct, they do not seem greatly to impress the average man. He may go so far as to admit them in theory, but he

declines to be practically influenced by them. While he is singing the praises of rural life, he packs up for the city. This impulse to wander forth from nature and gather into the city group is well-nigh as old as mankind itself. It was the second man, who, as we read in an ancient writing, went out from his flocks and from the presence of the Lord, and builded a city. Fear lay back of this primitive wandering, fear of nature's vast solitudes and of the marauding children of the wilderness. But the modern drift into the city, which gained in the last century an unprecedented volume and impetus, is determined by other causes. Allow me to suggest some of them:

1. The materialistic habit established in the long struggle for physical comfort becomes inveterate and demands a wider field for exploitation with the chance of quicker gains.

2. The substitution of machinery for human labor in so many agricultural processes.

3. The application of machinery to manufacturing processes, which localizes manufactures in centers of population.

4. The development of transportation, whereby it becomes possible and convenient for the rustic family to reach the city, as well as food supplies for a practically unlimited number*.

You observe that these are mainly economic facts, and in the light of them the movement to the city, which is a world phenomenon, is seen to be the result, not so much of a social or æsthetic preference, as of an economic compulsion. It will continue so long as these conditions obtain, or until equally powerful conditions arise to oppose it. Excepting such as I shall refer to later, the only check which is as yet above the horizon is the relation of the external food supply to the growing mass. Certainly the mere preaching of the charms of the country-side will limit the rural exodus no more than the old royal proclamations dammed back the currents which swelled too fast the population of London.

The results of the drift to the city, from the point of view of the country, are even more manifest than its causes. The first result is sparseness of the rural population. I need not remind you that in this condition the most serious of our rural problems take their rise. This is what renders provis-

*C. J. Strong, *The Twentieth Century City*, p. 34 f.

ion for the religious and educational needs of the country districts so difficult. A second result is perhaps more disastrous. Not only are there few left, but the average quality of these few suffers by the fact that the city appeals with especial force to the brighter and more enterprising section of the community. And what would the city do without these bright barbarians from the woods? They are its life and pass into it as so much fresh arterial blood to renew its jaded physique. But what a disaster to country life. This policy of giving its choicest product to the city without return is a violation of one of the primary principles of good farming, and the fact that country life goes forward at all under this unbroken and costly drain is the highest possible proof of its inexhaustible fertility. But this depletion cannot go on indefinitely at an increasing rate without serious loss to the totality of our civilization, to the country clearly and none the less to the city, whose very sources of maintenance and renewal it inevitably contracts.

It will not be a cheering task, though it may be a wholesome one, to look more particularly at the general situation and recognize the several items which make up for us what we may call—

II. THE LOST ESTATE.

And first we must set down the poverty of country life itself. "Sure good," says Ruskin, "is first in feeding people, then in dressing people, then in lodging people, and lastly in rightly pleasing people, with arts, or sciences, or any other subject of thought." How much of the "sure good" in these several particulars does the country dweller enjoy, not indeed at another's hand but at his own? He feeds the world, and that is his chief contribution to its welfare. How does he feed his own family? It must be owned that the farmer's family is too often underfed, the food lacks the requisite nutritive value and palatableness; and this not because of niggardliness, but ignorance of food-stuffs and the modes of preparing them. There results a low chronic dyspepsia which advertises itself in men who are sallow in spite of their active life in the open, and in women who look pinched and fade prematurely into decrepitude. Now, whatever the teachers of ethics may say, there is surely some connection between

diet and morals, as there is between diet and brains; and at this moment I am not entirely decided that the country needs schools of grammar more than it needs schools of cookery. Dressing is better done than feeding, some would urge because of the universal quickness of the feminine eye for the new fabric and the new garment, and avidity for the omnipresent Delineator pattern. As for the lodging, the house is often mean and uncomfortable enough, not for lack of material, but solely for the lack of the proper standard of comfort. But these are not the features which mark the deepest poverty of country life. The farmer touches bottom when he comes to the last item in Ruskin's listing of the "sure good." How far do "the arts or sciences or any other subject of thought" minister to his pleasure? Has the average farmer heard whether there be arts or sciences? or having heard, does he care? I am afraid that his fair landscape of forest and field and stream often encompasses a sordid and lonely life, and what we call his contentment is only a stolid acquiescence in the hard pressure and the monotony of unbroken toil. The most pathetic figure in this isolated and narrow life is the farmer's wife.

The inventory of the lost estate must include also what has been called the simple life. Of course, the great loser here is the city; but so dominant has the city come to be that it is invading the independence of the country to a degree, and imposing there its ideals and standards. Indeed, it has long been doing so. In the closing years of the eighteenth century Cowper noted the same thing. He says,

"The town has tinged the country; and the stain
Appears a spot upon a vestal's robe,
The worse for what it soils."

One would think that nowadays the simple life, if not wholly lost, must be quite effectively buried in the depths of the wild wood, at the bottom of remote meadows, or in inaccessible coves of the mountains. Indeed, I am told that even in some of these retreats it is, with a keen eye to business, assumed every season to draw thither metropolitan idlers whose paths drop fatness, and who, in their desperate struggle to be amused, sometimes embrace the fad of the antique and cultivate it now in china and furniture, now in the costumes and

customs of human beings. This very affectation of the antique is itself a demonstration of how thoroughly lost the simple life is to some sections of Western civilization. They collect its symbols with a curious avidity just as antiquarians collect old Roman coins or the clay tablets of Assyria. It would be amusing, if it were not so pitiful.

Of course, no one could be so simple as to wish for the reversal of the progress which modern days have made toward the elaboration, the refining, and the beautifying of life. After all subtractions have been made, Charles Lamb in the midst of his ledgers by the Thames does retain some advantages over the rude Celt who was there some centuries before him. No; the simple life does not involve the return to barbarism; nor does it require asceticism or poverty. Its principles are to-day observed in families of every financial rating and social rank. Neither is it incompatible with the highest industrial development. For the simple life does not consist in circumstances whether of luxury or want, but rather in a certain relation to circumstances. Simplicity is an inward attitude, "a state of mind," as Charles Wagner, the apostle of the new France, has so admirably set forth. "It dwells in the main intention of our lives. A man is simple when his chief care is the wish to be what he ought to be, that is, honestly and naturally human."

But as one looks abroad on civilized life in our time one cannot avoid the impression that we are in peril of making a capital error; in fact, the controlling section of our urban life has already made it—the error, I mean, of putting exterior conditions upon the throne which belongs to life itself. We are so dazzled by the brilliancy of our civilization that we forget to inquire after the man at the center of it, who alone gives it worth. We confuse the incidental and the essential. Madam has a fine equipage; therefore Madam is a fine woman. Madam has no equipage; Madam is no woman at all. So concerned are we about our business, that we have lost ourselves. The Chinese proverb applies: "Here's my umbrella, here's my bundle, but where am I?"

"The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending we lay waste our powers;
Little we see in Nature that is ours;
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!

Wants multiply with astonishing rapidity and grow to be as imperious as needs, and whip us to our topmost speed. And yet this haste and bustle does not advance us on our way; it is dissipated among manifold appurtenances of life. Thoreau once said that he looked upon England as an old gentleman travelling with a great deal of baggage which had accumulated from long housekeeping and which he had not the courage to burn.

The fatal taint of artificiality is often observable in the courtesies and refinements of urban social life. Individuality is suppressed and manners are constrained in the endeavor to conform to the recognized standard. Frankness and simplicity of speech are the marks of the boor. We are "charmed" with the music which has tortured every nerve. We have been "longing for weeks" for the visit which we hoped would never be made. We are "so pleased" to meet the gentleman from whom we turn in disgust. We are "delighted" to have been bored at receptions and teas. From our hysterical speech the old-time positive and comparative degrees in plain homespun are rigidly excluded; only the superlative appears in good society. No reserve of a moment, no grateful silence, no calm candor of emotion; but only raptures and ecstasies. O the weakness! O the pity!

One of the sanest of the ancient philosophers compares a man who has severed himself from union with nature to a hand or foot cut off and removed from the body; but, he goes on to say, though God set man above the necessity of breaking off from nature, he shows him a special bounty in giving him the power to rejoin the body and recover the advantage of being the same member he was at first. I am glad to turn to the contemplation of such a possibility. Even where the separation has been most radical there are signs of reaction and return, and I esteem it a fortunate circumstance that this reactionary tendency abroad distinctly established itself before our own loved State was very far wandered into the alien realm of extravagance and artificiality. Her population is markedly homogeneous and ninety-two per cent rural, and her comparative remoteness from the main current of modern progress, which was once her reproach among her sisters, must be credited with the compensation of having preserved her from much of the physical and moral deterioration which is

the penalty of acuter phases of social development in other communities. Allow me to speak of some symptoms of the reaction referred to and to point out certain facts likely to quicken it. May we not hope that they prophesy the good day when prodigal society, too far wandered from the bosom of nature, will be —

III. AT HOME AGAIN.

It is related of Von Baer, the founder of the science of embryology, that, though reared in the country and ardent in his devotion to external nature, he had long shut himself closely in the city, so absorbed was he in the cultivation of his infant science. One day he went outside and discovered that the wheat had been sown and was ready for reaping, and he had not so much as laid eyes on the fields. He fell on the ground in the waving grain and wept at his loss, which in his scientific absorption came near to being a permanent loss. He resolved to save himself even at some cost to his science, and took a government post which brought him again to the open field and sky. This insatiable earth-hunger is not confined to a few poetic and susceptible souls. It draws out of the cities annually a great migration of people to the country, to the seaside, and to the mountains, where once more they become simple and free. And, as social and industrial complications multiply, the number who seek this annual refreshment increases. Does the human nature, in which the lower world elements are gathered up into a higher unity, yearn blindly for its kindred? does it sigh for the bosom where its infancy lay? Whatever explanation, scientific or romantic, you prefer, there is no denying the strength of this old attraction of country life.

But to-day new attractions are re-inforcing the old. Country life is enriching as never before. I am not now saying that farmers are growing richer. I hope they are, though appearances sometimes point the other way. You know, agriculture has been defined as making money in the city to spend in the country, and farming as making money in the country to spend in the city. You observe, neither the agriculturist nor the farmer keeps his money. Be that as it may, we are now concerned with the enrichment of the farmer's life, not the filling of the farmer's purse.

1. Comfort. It is to be noted, in the first place, that country life is at last beginning to share in the beneficent revolution which science has lately wrought in the means and modes of life. The standard of comfortable living is spread into the country, and, what is important, it is found to be practically applicable there. We have discovered, for example, that a given lot of materials for a house can be put together in a comfortable and convenient dwelling at no additional cost for the comfort and convenience. We have a series of practical books on Home Building and Furnishing, How to Plan Home Grounds, How to Make a Flower Garden, etc. We are making another discovery—making it in spots, but the spots will multiply and meet—the discovery, namely, that we are too poor to endure the expense of ungraded roads with mud bottoms, or no bottoms. And for the brightening of country life the good road will

Lie like a shaft of light across the land,
Through all the circle of the golden year.

And the work of the farm is already greatly lightened by the introduction of machinery into well-nigh all its departments, as well as by the control of the fertility of any soil by scientific treatment. In the past fifty years the number of farm workers has only doubled, but the value of their work has been increased twenty-fold. Are we warranted in expecting the time when the experience of Thoreau will be realized by the average country dweller? He says, you may recall, that for more than five years he maintained himself solely by the labor of his hands, and found that he could meet the expenses of living by working about six weeks a year, which left him the whole of his winters and most of his summers free and clear for study.

2. Variety of interests. The monotony of country life is relieved now by a greatly increased variety of interests. Transportation opens markets and makes profitable many more crops than formerly. Experimentation on the physical and chemical character of soils, on the plants and animals upon the farm, offers an unending means of amusement. But more effective than experiments and varied products for imparting interest and zest to country life is the new sympathy with the manifold phases of nature which is one of the pic-

turesque features of our period. This feeling and attitude occurs, indeed, in individual cases from early times in literary history, as in Horace, and Lucretius, and Theocritus, and in some of the early English poets; but in our day it is getting to be almost universal, as is shown by the popularity and volume of outdoor literature with its invitation,

Come forth into the light of things,
Let Nature be your teacher.

This later phase of it may be traced back to the eighteenth century to such sympathetic observers as Gilbert White and De Saussure on the scientific side and on the poetic side to Cowper and Wordsworth. In the latter half of the nineteenth century it grew rapidly under the stimulus of the general scientific movement and the influence of men like Ernst Krause in Germany, Jefferies and Ruskin in England, and on this side "Old Silver-Top" as John Burroughs has been affectionately called, and his younger followers as Roberts, Long, and Thompson-Seton. What an endowment of interest and of beauty have we here for country life.

3. Fellowship. Let me speak lastly of the new fellowships of country life. In the future its isolation will be only so deep as individual taste may determine. For it has now opened communication with all other sections of human activity. The telephone and the rural free delivery supply the opportunity of personal fellowship well-nigh as close as that of the city, with the distinct advantage that it may be controlled according to one's preference. By the same means the edge is taken off the fear of sudden danger in the country's solitude. Moreover, the rural school is laying the foundations for an intellectual fellowship with all the world and all the ages. And the free rural library, which this Association had the honor to inaugurate in North Carolina, completes fittingly the apparatus of a simple, free, intelligent, strong, happy, country life.

But I beg to point out the danger that the rural school, instead of serving to enrich and adorn country life, may be the most efficient agent in perpetuating its poverty. Under the operation of the French Education Bill of 1833, revised in 1871, there was a fearful exodus from the farms and villages to the towns and to Paris. I have little doubt that many of

you can duplicate the observation of Prof. Bailey in a county in New York. He asked the forty-five children of a rural school how many of them lived on farms. All hands went up but one. When he asked how many wished to live on the farm, no hand was raised but the one which was down before. Clearly that school had been educating the children away from the farm, killing with bookish and city methods their native sympathy with the country and its pursuits. In this matter indifference or compromise will lead to disaster. We need to insist that the rural school shall apply the fundamental principle of all education, and put the rural child into direct sympathy with his rural environment and into intelligent relation with the life which he is going to lead. The text-book made by the city man for the only child he knows, namely, the city child, will have to be rigidly excluded. The teacher must be less urban and literary in his ideals and methods, and more at home amid natural objects.

And now, as I conclude, let me say that the old love of nature, which will have its way with us at times, and the new enrichment of country life have already produced a distinct movement, of which one sees signs in Europe as well as in America. It means intensely and means good. For one thing, the city is trying to countrify itself. Witness the introduction and care of trees—Paris expends \$60,000 a year on its trees—the extension of the park area, the multiplication of play grounds, the rapid development of the Detroit “potato patch” experiment in other cities, and the “Garden City Movement” of England, which proposes that every city which it will build shall have attached to it in perpetuity and inviolable an agricultural area of six thousand acres. It really looks as if, in the city of the future, agriculture will join hands with trade and manufactures to enhance its prosperity and to preserve its physical and moral health. But this is not all. The city in a way is moving into the country. Already men begin to speak of the problem created by the growth of the system of suburban residence, which depopulates the cities of the better middle class and leaves the tenement districts in undiluted sordidness. The development of rapid transit makes it possible for traders and factory operatives whose work is in the city to live in the country. And small-salaried men sometimes club together and maintain a

suburban farm for what their board in the city would cost. Besides, the young men of good position and opportunities who heretofore have sought careers in the cities are turning in increasing numbers to the land.

All this means a return to nature, to a simpler, saner, truer, life. It means the emergence of agriculture into a new dignity and respectability. It means the renaissance of Southern influence in national affairs. If I do not err, it means for us in this agricultural region the recovery of at least some of the charm of the social life that crowned the prosperity of other days. It means the birth of a new and richer literature to record faithfully and in tenderness our past and celebrate the larger life of the new day.

THE RALEIGH CALENDAR.

A CHRONOLOGICAL COMPENDIUM OF THE PRINCIPAL EVENTS IN THE LIFE OF SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

READ BY W. J. PEELE, OF RALEIGH, AT THE FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION, NOVEMBER 12, 1903.

- 1552—Walter Raleigh was born in the county of Devon, South England, at an old country house or manor, called "Hayes." He was the son of Walter Raleigh of Fardel and Katherine Gilbert, his wife. She was also, by her first husband the mother of the celebrated Sir Humphrey Gilbert, with whom Raleigh was associated in fitting out his earlier American expeditions.
- 1566—Entered College at Oxford, England, where he remained for three years, distinguished especially in oratory and philosophy.
- 1569—Went to France as a volunteer, fighting six years in that country for the liberties of the Huguenots under the famous Admiral Coligny, the first citizen of France and the first victim of the massacre of St. Bartholomew's Day.
- 1575—Returned to England. Studied and practiced navigation and ship-building for several years, in which arts he became a master; and in the meantime he made himself familiar with the West Indies and with the American coasts and waters.
- 1578—Accompanied (according to some authorities) his half brother, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, in an expedition to the St. Lawrence, in North America.
- 1580—Was commissioned captain of an hundred foot soldiers to fight the Irish rebels and their Spanish and Italian allies. His pay was only eighty cents a day—but in two years he was the most famous soldier in Ireland and attracted, by his valor and success, the notice of Queen Elizabeth.

1581—Was introduced at the Queen's court where he continued to grow in favor until he became her most trusted adviser in military and naval affairs and the most active organizer of her forces against the Spanish.

1583—Fitted out, with the aid of Sir Humphrey Gilbert, his half brother, an expedition to New Foundland. The Queen and the public service requiring his presence in England, Gilbert was placed in command, and, after remaining on the desolate shores of that Island for thirty days, the expedition sailed for England. It lost on its return voyage its brave commander in a great storm; but his last words, uttered from his sinking ship, are the best seaman's motto that has come down to us: "Be of good cheer, friends, we are as near heaven by sea as by land."

1584—March 25. Obtained charter from Queen Elizabeth under which the several settlements on Roanoke Island were made—being the first settlements of the English race in America, the beginning of the American nation, and the seeds of Jamestown and Plymouth.

The charter was the beginning of English law in America. Emigrants to the lands that should be discovered and possessed under its authority were, by its provisions, guaranteed the rights and liberties they enjoyed in England.

1584—April 27. Dispatched an expedition of two ships under the command of Amidas and Barlowe with authority to explore and take possession of such lands, (not under the dominion of any Christian Prince) as they should discover.

1584—July 4.* The expedition arrived off the coast of what is now known as North Carolina about one hundred and twenty miles south of an inlet not far from Roanoke Island.

July 7. This inlet was entered and a landing effected on a part of the "Banks." The English took formal possession in the name of Elizabeth, the Queen, and

* Dates from July 4, 1584, to December, inclusive, are approximate, having been obtained by estimation.

Sir Walter Raleigh the governor of the newly discovered land; and the Queen called it "Virginia," in honor of herself the virgin queen of England. The country embraced under this name extended from the 34th to the 45th degree North latitude—that is from the region of Cape Fear to that where Maine touches Canada on the Atlantic.

July 10. They were first visited by the Indians who caught for them fish, which are still abundant in those waters.

July 11. They made friends with Granganimeo, the brother of Wingina, the king of that country; the nearest mainland of which the Indians called Dassamonque-peak.

July 16. They visited Roanoke Island, the cradle of American civilization, and the birth place of Virginia Dare the first child of English parents born in America—nature's best protected spot on the American coast in which to have begun the hitherto untried experiment of English colonization; for the Chesapeake had been explored and sketched by the Spaniards, but the Sound section of North Carolina, behind its frowning barriers of sand, was *terra incognita*.

August. They sailed for England taking with them the two Indians, Manteo, the friend, and Wanchese, the enemy, of the white race.

September 15. The expedition returned to England.

Barlowe published an account of it which Raleigh used, with the other accounts brought back, to thrill the English people with the fever of emigrating to America—a fever which has never fallen from that day to this.

December. Was knighted "Sir Walter Raleigh" by Queen Elizabeth in honor of his exploits and discoveries.

1585—April 9. Raleigh's second expedition set out from Plymouth for the shores of "Virginia" (North Carolina) under the command of his cousin, the celebrated Sir Richard Grenville. It consisted of one hundred and eight colonists and five little ships, the largest being of one hundred and forty tons burden, the

smallest, fifty. Among the other famous men in this expedition was Thomas Cavendish, who afterwards circumnavigated the globe, Hariot, the mathematician and historian, and Ralph Lane, the explorer of Eastern North Carolina, and the first governor of an English Colony in America.

June 20. The vessels came in sight of "Florida," the name by which some explorers called so much of the continent as is now embraced within the limits of the South Atlantic States, and under which the Spanish claimed the land from Key West to Nova Scotia.

June 23. Sailing up the coast to what is now North Carolina they barely escaped shipwreck on a "breach called the Cap of Feare." Probably cape Look-out.

June 24. They came to anchor in a harbor where they "caught in one tide so much fish as would have yielded twenty pounds in London."

June 26. They came to anchor at Wokoken, where one of the ships was wrecked in the attempt to run her over the bar of the inlet—the first recorded shipwreck in the region of Hatteras.

Sept. 3. Was written the first letter by an Englishman in America; it was from the "New Fort in Virginia" (Fort Raleigh on Roanoke Island) and written by Ralph Lane to Richard Hackluyt, of London.

Lane's colony remained in "Virginia" (North Carolina) one year wanting five days, but lost only four of its number, and these died from natural causes.

1585--6—During his occupation Lane explored the Albemarle and Pamlico Sounds and their principal tributaries. He ascended the Roanoke River, called by the Indians, Monatoc, about as far as Weldon. He explored the Chowan, called by the Indians Chowanoke, as far as Wyanoke Ferry, at the junction of the Black Water and Nottoway Rivers. He went North as far as the Elizabeth River and reported to Raleigh its commodious harbors and the deep waters of the Chesapeake. Hariot wrote the best account of these expeditions and a description of the principal food plants and animals which were found; and DeBry, in 1588 and in 1590, published a book illustrated with maps, pic-

tures and drawings of the sound section of North Carolina, its inhabitants and its food plants and animals. The originals of these illustrations were made by John White, a painter, whom Sir Walter Raleigh, with the special approval of the Queen, and at his own cost, sent to our shores for this purpose. The book is the joint product of White, Hariot and DeBry, and is the most definite and valuable early English publication that was ever published of any part of America. With Barlowe's and Lane's narratives, it is the main source of the history of the earliest efforts to colonize America by the English.

1586—June 19. Lane and his colony sailed for England in the fleet of Sir Francis Drake. They had been doing well and were reasonably contented, but the sight of English ships and sailors made them homesick and a terrible storm, such as still rage around Hatteras, completed their demoralization. They landed in England, and Raleigh introduced from our shores the use of tobacco in England and the culture of potatoes in Ireland. Shortly after the departure of the colonists, a ship loaded with provisions for them arrived at Wokoken, but soon sailed away for England.

A fortnight later Sir Richard Grenville arrived and, finding none of Lane's colony, he left fifteen men on Roanoke Island to hold possession of the country until they could be relieved by a stronger force. No white man ever beheld their faces again. The destruction of these men first proved to the Indians that the English were not invulnerable and begun the long battle between the two races.

1587—May 8. Raleigh's Fourth expedition sailed from Plymouth for the shores of North Carolina. It consisted of three vessels with their crews and one hundred and fifty colonists, of whom 91 men, 17 women and 9 children remained. The emigrants were under the command of their governor, John White; they were fated to become what is known in history as the "Lost Colony."

July 16. They landed on that part of the "Banks" then known as the Island of Croatan lying to the South of Cape Hatteras.

- July 22. They arrived at Hattorask Inlet and passed over to Roanoke Island where they learned the fate of the fifteen men left there by Grenville.
- August 13. Manteo was christened "Lord of Roanoke and Dasamonque-peak" by command of Sir Walter Raleigh.
- August 18. Was born Virginia Dare the first child of the English speaking race born in America.
- August —. Was born — Harvie, the first American boy of that race.
- August 27. Governor John White sailed for England leaving his little colony to its unknown fate in the wilds of America. For three centuries the ingenuity of poets and historians has been exercised to discover its history, but the woods have not given up their secret. Perhaps the Red men of Croatan Island migrated inland to what is now Robeson County and carried the "Lost Colony" with them. There still resides in that region a tribe of Indians of mixed blood calling themselves by the mystic name of Croatan and there still exists among them a tradition that they came from a region called Roanoke.
- 1588—Early in the year, Raleigh fitted out an expedition to relieve White's colony and placed it under the command of Sir Richard Grenville, but, on account of the war with Spain, it was not permitted to sail.
- April 22. Sent a second relief expedition, consisting of two little ships loaded with provisions, but they were captured and stripped by pirates.
- England being now menaced by the great invasion from Spain, Raleigh assigned his principal interests in "Virginia" to Sir Thomas Smith, Richard Hakluyt and others, who afterwards became, *under his inspiration, the chief promoters of the settlement at Jamestown in what is now the State of Virginia.*
- Aug. The Spanish Armada was, under Raleigh's advice, attacked at sea and destroyed before it could effect the invasion of England. He was the real author of this victory which was the turning point of England's greatness and Spain's decline. It was in the destruction of the Armada that he reached the highest point

of his fortune and favor with the Queen. He was as great and brave as ever in the sea fight in the harbor of Cadiz, and, in his expedition up the Oronoko River was as zealous as ever for the extension of the Queen's empire in America, but he did not have the same influence in the government nor receive the same recognition for his public services.

1589—Co-labored with his friend the poet Spencer and was the subject and inspiration of the best English poetry since Chaucer. He was Spencer's patron, introduced him to the Queen and procured him the leisure to write and the means to publish the poems which made their author famous. It was with Spencer that Raleigh for the next two years cultivated his natural fondness for literature which in the after years resulted in his "History of the World" and other literary works.

1590—March 20. The fifth expedition being the second under John White, sailed from Plymouth for Roanoke Island.

August 15. The ships came to anchor at "Hattorask Inlet" which was then reckoned to be 36 degrees and 20 minutes North latitude, and this reckoning locates this inlet North of Roanoke Island.

August 17. White went with a party of men to Fort Raleigh, but found it dismantled and deserted. The colony had vanished; only the name "Croatoan" carved on a tree could give a clue to its new abode; and he, who "joyed" in this "certain token of their being safe" left the country without making an honest search for their recovery. He who had before deserted his colony, could now be satisfied with only a "token" of their safety.

August 18. (The anniversary of the birth of Virginia Dare.) The expedition sailed away and the "Lost Colony" was "lost" in the deep solitudes of North Carolina's forests—*affording the first of the many lost chapters of our history.*

1591—November. Raleigh wrote an account of the famous sea fight between his ship the "Revenge" under the command of his cousin, Sir Richard Grenville, and a Spanish fleet of fifteen vessels. This is one of his

best pieces of prose literature, and the subject of it, England's bravest sea-fight—the Thermopylae of naval warfare.

1592—Married Elizabeth Throckmorton the Queen's maid of honor and forfeited the favor of the Queen who was herself reputed to be in love with him. He was debarred from her Court for five years, but he did not cease to serve his country.

1592—July 28. Was imprisoned in the Tower of London on account of the anger or jealousy of Queen Elizabeth. During his imprisonment an expedition he had fitted out captured the Spanish plate-ship the *Madre de Dios* with its cargo valued at two and a half millions.

Sept. 21. Was released from prison as the only man in England who could save the treasure of the great prize-ship from the plunder of his own countrymen. The Queen, as sovereign, took the lion's share of what he recovered.

1594—Sent a ship to get information concerning Guiana, in South America, which the Spanish had then lately annexed to their dominions and named the "New El Dorado."

1595—Feb'y 6. Sailed with an expedition to explore and take possession of Guiana.

March 22. Anchored off the Island of Trinidad and shortly took possession of it as a base of operations from which to explore the Continent. This Island still belongs to Great Britain.

April. Began his famous voyage up the Oronoko River which he explored for four hundred miles from its mouth.

His expedition remained in Guiana, Trinidad, and the American waters for several months. He was reported sailing along the coast of Cuba in the month of July, and he landed in England sometime in October. *He told the Spanish Governor of Trinidad that he was on his way to his settlement in "Virginia" but there is no record that he touched our coast.*

December. Published an account of his explorations

which were speedily translated into Latin and German and circulated over Europe.

- 1596—Sent another expedition to Guiana which explored the South American coast as far south as the Amazon. Of this also he published an account, written, as was the other, in some of the best prose of the Elizabethan period; in both he set forth to the English people the boundless wealth of America and the advantage and practicability of colonizing it. Of the vast territory in the region of the Oronoko and the Amazon which Raleigh urged England to seize, it now holds British Guiana—a country about one and half times the size of North Carolina.

June 21. Led the English to victory in the great naval battle of Cadiz. This fight placed him on the pinnacle of his fame as commander of warships, re-instated him in the counsels of his Sovereign, and made Great Britain, for the first time, Mistress of the Seas.

- 1597—Sent another expedition to Guiana which obsequiously confirmed his own previous accounts. It returned without adding any new information, or materially advancing the policy of exploration and conquest which lay next to his heart. It was shrewdly surmised that the Spanish, failing in open warfare, were beginning to try the effect of gold upon his subordinates as well as his superiors in office.

Sept. Stormed, at the head of a small force, the town of Fayal in the Azores. It was his last battle and only added another spark to the envy of him which now increased with his fame.

- 1602—Nov. 4. Had his last interview with Queen Elizabeth.

- 1603—Despatched two expeditions to America, the last of *five which he sent at his own charge to search for the "lost colony."*

March 30. The Queen died, and with her perished Raleigh's hopes of preferment and even of personal safety. He had spent his years of freedom in opposing "the tyrannous ambition of Spain," and now his well-beloved England was to be governed by a monarch, James I, who had taken into his counsels the

mercenaries of Spain—the country with which Raleigh was even then urging war. He also wrote a letter denouncing Cecil, James' chief officer and adviser and one who was then *privily receiving five thousand crowns a year from the Spanish Government.*

July 17. Was arrested on the charge of treasonable conspiracy with the Spanish Government.

July 18. Was imprisoned in the Tower to await his trial which could not commence at once on account of the great plague which was then raging in London.

Nov. 17. He was brought to trial at Winchester on the charge of high treason and convicted on the same day. The prosecution was conducted by the famous law writer, Coke. Raleigh plead his own cause, the laws of England not allowing him to have counsel for his defense; nor was he confronted by the witnesses against him. The jury was packed, the testimony against him was perjured, the Court was subservient to the Crown, and at least one member of it, Cecil, was in the pay of the Spanish Government. Immediately after his conviction he was roundly abused from the bench by Chief Justice Popham, who presided over the Court, and then sentenced to death. But he was not then executed. Popular favor which he had sacrificed some years before by accepting from Queen Elizabeth a monopoly of the tax on wines and liquors, was in a measure now restored to him on account of his persecution and misfortunes. *England would not believe, though a court record had spoken the lie, that the great enemy of Spain who had spoiled her by land and ruined her prestige on the seas, would betray into her power his own country.*

Dec. 10. His sentence was commuted to imprisonment. The man of action and exploit was now caged for his long confinement. He was stripped of his vast possessions that they might enrich the fawning favorites of the king.

1604—In prison he took up the study of physical sciences, especially the properties of medicinal herbs, and his cell became the resort of learned men. He was visited by those concerned in his plans for colonizing America,

among them his friend Hariot who wrote the most intelligent account of Lane's expedition. Hackluyt, patriot and historian, also the principal assignee of his franchises and interests in "Virginia," more than any other man caught the spirit of his enterprise and kept popular interest alive, *until King James was forced by public sentiment or tempted by his own lust for fame and dominion to give his sanction to sending a colony to America.*

1606—The most persistent efforts were made to set Raleigh at liberty, as his colonizing scheme again grew into favor. Queen Anne, of England, and the King of Denmark, and James' oldest son, Henry, used their utmost efforts in his behalf, but without avail.

1606—Apr. 22. James granted a new charter to the two companies who now proposed to undertake the colonization of "Virginia." *Among the four named corporators of the Company which settled Jamestown stands the name of Raleigh Gilbert, doubtless a nephew of the great explorer, after whom he was named. The treasurer and general manager of this company was Sir Thomas Smith who had acted in the same capacity over the company by which the settlements on Roanoke Island were effected: Of the nineteen corporators of the "City of Raleigh" which John White was enjoined to build in 1587, ten were among those who subscribed to the Jamestown expedition. Raleigh in prison, the men he had inspired were still the chief promoters of American colonization.*

1607—Jan. 1. *The expedition under Captain Newport known as the Jamestown expedition set sail for Roanoke Island, but was driven by a storm into the Chesapeake Bay, the shores of which, twenty years before, Raleigh had designated for the settlement of the lost colony. This Chesapeake country was within the limits of the territory granted him by Queen Elizabeth, and his grant was kept in force in the hands of his assignees until it was revoked by James to pave the way for that monarch to possess himself of the fruits of Raleigh's labors and at the same time belittle so much of his fame as he could not appropriate.*

The people of the nineteen States and five parts of States embraced in the territory of Raleigh's "Virginia" on this side of the Mississippi, owe to him their first debt of gratitude for the land they occupy. It is fitting that North Carolina, on whose soil his far-reaching experiments were made, should have taken the lead in erecting suitable memorials of his labors; but the other States, and Virginia especially, should be proud to follow the State which more than a century ago named its capital in his honor.

- 1614—Published his "History of the World"—a book commended by Cromwell and studied by Milton. Raleigh's royal persecutor objected to its circulation on the ground that its criticism of the ancient Assyrian kings and of Henry VIII of England might be construed into a reflection on James' own government. The notion that only a king was competent to sit in judgment on the conduct of a king, with the similar fallacies inherited from him by his son Charles I, cost the latter first his crown and then his head.

- 1616—March 19. Was released from the Tower after an imprisonment for more than twelve years, broken in health and no longer fitted to endure the activities which had made him famous, but in spirit he was as undaunted as ever, and immediately began to fit out an expedition to America.

His enthusiasm seemed to suit the purposes of the king who was bent on marrying his son Charles into the royal family of Spain and hoped that the fear of the great "sea-rover" might succeed where diplomacy had failed.

- 1617—June 12. Sailed out of Plymouth harbor on his last voyage for America. His expedition had been partly appointed by his enemies and not without design: One ship deserted him before he was half across the Atlantic; another was lost in a storm; others still were hulks of disease commanded by disloyal captains and manned by men whom he called mere "scum." There is no better picture in English history than that of this old man, broken in health, racked by fever, long

separated from the kindred spirits of his dauntless manhood, steadily setting his face toward the sunset to make his last play for a continent which the vanity and treachery of his king cast away.

Nov. 17. Anchored in the mouth of Cayenne River in the Island of Trinidad. On the mainland the Indians still remembered him though it was more than twenty years since his first visit, and flocked to the coast when they heard he had returned.

Himself too feeble to lead, he dispatched his son and his old friend Captain Keymis, with a party of men, up the Oronoko to search for a mine the Spanish and the Indians had told him existed somewhere in that region.

Dec. 31. The party were attacked by the Spanish near San Thome and in the fighting which followed the younger Raleigh was killed at the head of his command.

1618—The Oronoko expedition returned and brought with it the certain tidings of its failure and disasters and also a letter which proved that the king of England had warned the Spanish Government of Raleigh's approach. The great navigator saw now that he had been betrayed into a death trap.

Reproached by him for his ill-success, Keymis committed suicide. In a counsel of the remaining captains, Raleigh proposed that they revictual the ships in Virginia and return to search for the mine, but two of them deserted, leaving him without sufficient force to contend with his daily increasing enemies. All his resources exhausted at last he sailed homeward by way of New Foundland, but there is no record that he passed near enough to our shores to behold the land he had spent more than a million dollars to colonize as measured in the currency of these times.

June 21. Arrived at Plymouth in his flag-ship the *Destiny* and shortly thereafter was arrested. The king held out his execution as an inducement to the proposed marriage of his son Charles to the Spanish Infanta. The wily Spaniards were shrewd enough

to have the execution come off first, and the marriage never come off at all.

Oct. 15. The king of Spain declined James' offer to turn Raleigh over to him to be executed, but requested that the business be done by the English King, and as soon as possible.

Oct. 28. Raleigh was condemned to die on the old charge of treasonable conspiracy with the government whose head was now demanding his death for the invasion of Spanish territory.

Oct. 29. Was executed in the 67th year of his age, *Sir Walter Raleigh*, soldier, navigator, explorer, author, poet, philosopher and patriot, the statesman who wrested our continent from Spain, the pioneer who first planted the seeds of law and liberty and Anglo-Saxon civilization in America, the hero-martyr of English colonization on our shores.

His name and fame are indissolubly linked with North Carolina. He made the first chapter of her history, which is also the first chapter of Anglo-American history, and one day the English speaking race on this continent, with the Carolinians in the lead, will call its brethren across the seas and go back to the Island where it began its conquering march to do honor to the man who gave himself and all he had for its advancement.

NORTH CAROLINA POETS AND THEIR WORK

ADDRESS BY REV. HIGHT C. MOORE BEFORE FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STATE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION,
12 NOVEMBER, 1903.

There is perhaps no section of America that can furnish a richer background for exalted poetry than North Carolina. The opening leaves of her history tell of the famous Raleigh, the mysterious "Croatan," little Virginia Dare and Flora McDonald. The Mecklenburg Declaration was the first fearless cry for American liberty, and Alamance was the "first fought field of freedom." The heroism of Carolinians was exhibited in the wars with England and Mexico, and when reluctantly North Carolina espoused the cause of the Confederacy "she furnished more soldiers than she had voters and lost more men than any other Southern State." There is also poetic inspiration in the charm of her scenery

"From Mitchell, the pride of the mountains,
To Hatteras, the dread of the sea."

But despite our wealth of poetic theme, we are twitted with the declaration that our State is a land without a poetry, a solitude without "a warbler of woodnotes wild." Sift the jingles by your army of rhymesters, our critics say, and you will have little genuine poetry left. Even so; let a just and fair criticism be meted out upon our writers of verse—it is precisely what we have needed for long. But the decapitation of all our poets at one blow can be done only by a critic who is sadly lacking in either insight or information. He probably is unaware of the existence of more than fifty volumes to the credit of our poets, at least a dozen of which embody genuine poetry. He may not know that a few of our bards have won high praise from the foremost literary critics in America, or possibly he is unable to appreciate such stirring lines as Holden's "Hatteras," Fuller's "The Last Look," Boner's "Poe's Cottage at Fordham," Sledd's "The Children," or Stockard's "Homer." But the fact remains, North Carolina has a poetry of her own; some of her bards have

sung gracefully and nobly; and she may well be proud of them.

VERSES UNINSPIRED.

And yet we readily grant that the mass of Carolina verse is uninspired; many of our Tar Heel melodies are far from melodious. And when a North State poetaster strikes a discordant note he makes a noise one is not likely to forget. More than once the *Charlotte Observer* has sent a titter across the State by a review of "original pomes" by native versifiers from the author of "The Balsam Groves of the Grandfather Mountain," to the songster who nests in the wire-grass of the lowlands. Sometime ago *Charity and Children* of Thomasville was the victim of a letter containing two specimens of verse—one "A Sketch of Drunkness," and the other on "The Lovely Little Pet Dog"—with the following unpunctuated directions: "Editor please publish these two peases in poetry give the name of compositioner in your paper let us have a copy at elams." A correspondent of the *Goldsboro Headlight* wrote that paper that he had "decided to launch out in the literary business" and inquired "if there's a market for poetical toasts at receptions and social gatherings." He further wrote: "I don't want anybody to buy a cat in the bag, so I herewith send samples of my work—threwed off on the spur of the moment." About the best of the samples was as follows:

"Here's to the health of Silas Jones,
He is a man nobody owns,
Mighty few people can break his bones."

He concluded his letter saying: "If you want any obituaries on people that's dead and gone, I can fill them too at moderate rates. All I want out of life is a living." Probably surpassing either of these lovers of the muse was yet another whose effusion finally came to the light of print in the columns of the *New Bern Journal* under the following card: "Dear Sir:—I sent you a poem last week and asked you to publish it in your paper. You declined and returned it to me with the crushing reply that I was no poet, and that you could turn out better poetry out of a sausage mill. Now I won't be crushed and I propose to show up your attempt to

throttle bubbling genius. Publish this card and the following poem in your columns and charge to me at your advertising rates." Upon such a back-ground as this we could hardly criticise the sophomore who taking the Latin sentence "*Poeta nascitur non fit*" is said to have translated it "The poet is nasty and not fitten."

But aside from such froth there is more serious and ambitious work which is lacking in poetic fire. Perhaps as many as twelve or fifteen volumes of native verse have been the work of authors and authoresses not out of their teens; and most of their pages we read in a vain search for one inspiring thought or line. A poetess hailing from the vicinity of Wilmington who is said to have published two volumes of her work at her own expense was the butt of much merriment two or three years ago in the New York and Norfolk papers as well as in our own State press. And there have been men of real ability in other departments of thought and life who have been quickest of all to lament their early poetic escapades. The author of "Francis Herbert and Other Poems," more distinguished in law than in poetry, sought to recall his volume from the hands of every purchaser and to destroy it. Dr. Thomas Wilson, of New Bern, wrote a volume in early life but later being more skilled with pills than with poems he threw a friend's copy of his poems into the fire with words of deprecation. So great a man as Dr. Decms became was guilty of writing a small volume of poems before he was twenty. The magazine in which he expected a most appreciative notice is reported to have contained the brief and seathing comment: "The young writer is advised to take to the measles or whooping cough, but do not take to writing verse."

THE LIONS IN THE WAY.

So in any adequate review of the poetic literature of the State we must reckon with a great deal of matter ordinary and sub-ordinary. But the fact is that our poets have had to encounter many lions in the way. For one thing, they have had to struggle for a living and have had little time for courting the muse. As a result, the divine afflatus has escaped through their pores rather than their pens. And as to re-

muneration, who ever heard of a publisher buying a manuscript volume of poems by a North Carolinian? Probably not one was ever undertaken independently by a publisher. It is easy to believe that some of our best authors have published their verses at actual financial loss; others have barely come out even; none have made money. While some of our later bards have been paid handsomely for fugitive pieces, yet the rule is that in dollars and cents North Carolina poetry doesn't pay.

Again, it must be confessed that our best singers have been received with scant popular appreciation; seldom an expression of encouragement and never an encore. One could hardly say that even the literary public in the State is inclined to native verse and of course the masses are quite unaware of its extent and value. The people's judgment and patronage of home verse has not been such as to stimulate its production. To only a limited extent has Mrs. Clarke's hope been realized that the best of native verse will be dear to North Carolinians "as the note of the mocking bird in our native woods is sweeter to the ear of patriotism than the songs of the nightingale in foreign climes."

Moreover, our existent poetic literature has been the victim of poor critical judgment. Under proper criticism the true poet is spurred to higher flights of poesy; he does better work when he knows that discriminating eyes are following the movements of his pen. But hitherto the Carolina poetic barque has encountered danger between the Scylla and Charybdis of fulsome praise and indiscriminate censure. On the one hand he has been flattered by a friend or two less endowed with poetic insight than personal friendship, and on the other he has been wounded by the blade of a too-sweeping disapproval. True and thorough criticism would greatly help the cause of native verse.

Not to mention any other, we may note the lack of artistic literary training as accounting in part for the rarity of real literature among us. Our poets have generally exhibited more heart than mind. Nearly always their feelings have rung true, but their forms of expression have too often been tame, insipid, lacking in freshness and in fire. It is not due to paucity of poetic materials nor so much to intellectual

mediocrity or limited poetic power as to deficiencies in literary training. The defect may be traced partly to our schools and colleges. There has been wanting also the clash of kindred spirits in sympathetic critical association. The individual discipline of mind and of work which insures that each piece is brought to the highest possible refinement before it is rushed into print are also to be taken into account. When these things are remedied, we shall enter the era of a richer and more extended literature.

ON THE SLOPES OF PARNASSUS.

And yet in spite of headless rhymesters and heartless critics and mountainous difficulties a few of our writers have undoubtedly ascended the slopes of Parnassus. It was fifty years ago and before the bulk of our best poetry was written that Mrs. Clarke in her preface to "Wood-Notes" said: "Though we may not have produced any great poets still these (footprints of the muse) will show that we possess some of

'The poets that are sown
By nature; men endowed with highest gifts,
The vision and faculty divine.'"

There is a much larger circle of native poets than our people are aware of, and many of them have sung sweetly, once in a while sublimely. The note of patriotism sounded by Judge William Gaston in "The Old North State Forever" is repeated by our school children from Murphy to Manteo, and is sung by scattered Carolinians the world over. The great poem on "Hatteras" by Joseph W. Holden was pronounced by General Clingman the finest of Southern poems, by Walter H. Page the best poem in sentiment and tone yet written in the South, and it was included by Longfellow in his collection of the best American poems. Mrs. Frances C. Tiernan—"Christian Reid"—though author of many popular novels has also written excellent verse entitling her to a high place among our poets. Mrs. Elizabeth Oakes Smith, native of Maine, intimate friend of Longfellow, wife of Seba Smith (the Major Jack Downing of literature,) and a literary star of the northern galaxy, spent her last years in this State and she rests near "The Anchorage," her adopted home

at Hollywood. Nixon P. Clingman wrote numerous poems of a high order; in fact, Mr. Joseph E. Robinson's sketch in "A Poet and his Songs," which contains fifty of Mr. Clingman's poems calls him "the Robert Burns of North Carolina."

Not to swing further around the circle we may stop for brief biographical and literary mention in alphabetical order the half dozen poets who have thus far written most and best within our borders—our greater poets upon whom our present poetic reputation stands.

John Henry Boner was born in Salem Jan. 31, 1845. He received a good academic education, learned the printer's trade, and later became editor in his home town and in Asheville. He was reading clerk of the State Constitutional Convention in 1868, and chief clerk in the House of Representatives the following year. At thirty-five he married Miss Lottie Smith, of Raleigh. In 1871 he moved to Washington City where he spent sixteen years in the Government Printing Office. In 1887 he moved to New York where he did literary work as a member of the editorial staffs on the *Century Dictionary*, *Appleton's Cyclopedia*, *Library of American Literature*, and *Standard Dictionary*; he was also literary editor of the *New York World*, and later editor of the *Literary Digest*. Owing to failing health he abandoned his New York career, returned for a time to his native State, and again drifted to his former post in the national capital where he died March 6, 1903. Mr. Boner was a genuine poet and was recognized as such at home and abroad. His first work, "Whispering Pines," published in 1883, was cordially received by the critics and the public. "The Song of the Old Mill Wheel," "Bells of Christmas," and "We Walked Among the Whispering Pines," are some of the poems in the volume which one will cherish many a day after reading them. In 1901 Mr. Boner published a pamphlet of his verse under the title of "Some New Poems;" this embodied, I understand, most of his work in the *Century* and a few pieces from other magazines. And just before his death he completed a collection of verse which has since appeared under the title of "Boner's Lyrics;" it embodies in the author's view the best of all the

work he did and certainly entitles him to an abiding place in our State literature.

Mary Bayard Clarke, daughter of Thomas P. Devereux, was born in Raleigh, May 12, 1829. She took at home under a governess the same course pursued by her brother at Princeton and was therefore highly educated. In 1848 she was married by her uncle Bishop Leonidas Polk at his home near New Orleans to Capt. William J. Clarke, graduate of our State University, Confederate officer, later judge and literatus in North Carolina. She and her husband were close friends of Gen. and Mrs. Robert E. Lee. Her culture was enriched by travel, particularly wintering in Cuba and six or seven years in Texas. Her later life was spent in New Bern where she died March 31, 1886, just two months after the death of her husband. At sixteen she wrote her first poem—"Nemo Semper Felix Est," which her son (who left a type-written sketch of her life) considered rarely equaled by later and more studied composition. She herself considered "Under the Lava" her best poem; it is truly a fine piece of work but certainly "The Triumph of Spring" is its equal, many would say superior. In 1845 Mrs. Clarke made the first compilation of State verse—"Wood Notes; or Carolina Carols: A Collection of North Carolina Poetry." It appeared in two volumes and contained one hundred and eighty-two poems by sixty writers, "Tenella" herself in eight poems furnishing the best work in the volumes. Her second work appeared in 1866, contained sixty poems, and was entitled "Mosses From a Rolling Stone; or Idle Moments of a Busy Woman." The last of her works was a long poem of sixty-five pages entitled "Clytie and Zenobia, or, The Lily and the Palm." It was published in 1871. Though other women have written, some of them well, yet no other has yet approached Mrs. Clarke in either quality or volume of work; beyond question "Tenella" still remains the queen poetess among Carolina bards.

Edwin Wiley Fuller was a native of Louisburg where he was born Nov. 30, 1847. "The Village on the Tar" was his first published poem and it evinces the talent later shown. He entered our State University in 1864 and spent two years. In 1867 he went to the University of Virginia to spend a

year. While there he contributed to the University Magazine "The Angel in the Cloud," then covering only a few pages. It is said to have won high praise from such men as Dr. Schele De Vere, Dr. Gildersleeve, Prof. Holmes and others. It is interesting, to note that he once contemplated entering the ministry but his father's failing health bound him to business and thus he continued merchandising the remainder of his days. In 1871 he revised and published "Angel in the Cloud," a poetic and philosophic statement and refutation of heart-questionings. His preface requests a complete reading if any at all and then "In the bulrush ark of self-confidence, pitched with faith" he commits his "first born to the Nile of public opinion; whether to perish by crocodile critics or bask in the palace of favor the future alone must determine. May Pharaoh's daughter find it!" And so it came to pass; his work is regarded as the most original long poem ever produced in the State and he is esteemed our poet-philosopher. No other work has passed through four editions in ten years as was the case with "Angel in the Cloud." The third and fourth editions contain a sketch of the author and additional poems of which "The Last Look" and "Out in the Rain" are rare gems—the crystalized tears of a deeply bereft parent. With only the plan of a new poem worked out which gave promise of surpassing that upon which his fame rests and with a memorial ode upon his lips his poet's soul passed hence April 22, 1876.

Theophilus Hunter Hill, native of Wake county, was born Oct. 31, 1836. Though admitted to the bar in 1858 he never practiced, his mind inclining him more to literary work than to law. He did some editorial work and was at one time State Librarian, but his fame was won through his poetical writings. His first volume, "Hesper and Other Poems" was published in Raleigh in 1861 under copyright of the Confederate States of America. In 1869 a second volume appeared; it was simply entitled "Poems" and was published by Hurd and Houghton, New York. His third volume—"Passion Flower and Other Poems" and the only one of his works not out of print, I believe—was published in 1883 by P. W. Wiley, of Raleigh. The closing days of his life were spent, I have heard, in final revision of such of his poetical writings

as he esteemed worthy of preservation. It is much to be regretted that he was unable to complete his work as did his dear friend Mr. Boner. Perhaps a fitting collection may yet be made, for generous as has been the reception of his verse it is entitled to yet wider recognition. It is marked by stateliness and reverence and every piece is manifestly the product not only of the poet's soul but of his intellect as well. His lines on "Sunset" reveal him as a sympathetic observer and painter of nature. The memorial verses entitled "Willie" are remarkably sweet and tender. "The Star above the Manger" has become a recitation classic in almost every school room in the State. His work throughout bears the stamp of a pious nature. Shortly before his death June 29, 1901, he wrote his last poem, "At Eventide," the closing stanza of which fittingly and representatively crowns a worthy poetic career:

"As of old, ever new the sweet story
Of Christ the Redeemer of men;
When grace is transfigured to glory
May we sing it together again."

Benjamin Sledd, Professor of English in Wake Forest College, though native of Virginia, has produced his poetry on North Carolina soil where he married and where the main part of his professional life has thus far been spent. Two interesting volumes have lately come from his pen. "From Cliff and Scaur" appeared in 1897 from the presses of the Putnam's, New York and London. Reviewing the volume in the *Biblical Recorder* Editor J. W. Bailey said: "His lines are marble like in finish, in refinement, and in purity. Whether he plays upon some soulful instrument or draws the picture in the mind's eye or touches the silvery strings of the lyre of love or sends forth to God a prayer from life's deeps, there is ever that same genuineness, refinement, delicacy, and simplicity which mark the artist." Mr. Sledd's second volume was published by the Gorham Press of Boston as number one of the Arcadian Library. As its title—"Watchers of the Hearth"—indicates, it centers around the fire-side with its child-treasures, though there is a genuine sympathy with nature, a few touches of national interest, and poems reminiscent. By competent critics this second volume is regard-

ed as registering a distinct advance upon the first "as regards both workmanship and outlook upon life." Reviewing it in the *News and Observer* Prof. W. L. Poteat says: "In the dainty volume before us a genuine poet heart finds utterance. These poems are not echoes, but the unconstrained and free outpourings of a singularly delicate and tender soul which sings its own song and not another's, and sings truly because it has lived deeply." Another reviewer says: "One is invariably impressed with two qualities in Prof. Sledd's poems; the crystal purity of their form, perfect to the last word and note; and the utter genuineness of his sentiments."

Henry Jerome Stockard is a native of Alamance county and has given his life to the cause of culture. As educator he has held important positions at Graham, Chapel Hill, Monroe, Fredericksburg, Va., and now at Raleigh. For years he has been writing verse for such magazines as the *Century*, *Cosmopolitan*, *Belford's*, *Harper's*, *Kate Field's Washington*, *Ladies' Home Journal*, and *The Sunday School Times*. He has also been represented in collections of poetry North and South; "Select Poetry of North Carolina," for example, having more poems from his pen than from any other writer. In 1897 his "Fugitive Lines" appeared, the Putnam's being the publishers. Many are the golden opinions won by his verse. *The Washington Post* some years ago said: "North Carolina has a promising poet in Henry Jerome Stockard. He has written some notable verses." Edmund Clarence Stedman declares his sonnets "good, intellectual, and with effective diction." *The Charlotte Observer* considers "he is perhaps the best writer of verse in the State." Dr. T. B. Kingsbury says of the poems he has read, "They are replete with tender and moving and exalted thought, as with melting harmonies." Frank L. Stanton in *Atlanta Constitution* mentioning Mr. Stockard's visit to the Exposition there a few years ago added: "We repeat that no one to-day is writing better sonnets than those which bear Mr. Stockard's signature—if indeed he is equaled in this, the most difficult form of verse * * * There are laurels for this poet of the Old North State; the bays are blooming for him from far away."

THE BEST IS YET TO BE.

As a final word we are glad to note the present poetic revival in North Carolina. It is safe to say that more chaste and elegant verse is now appearing than at any period hitherto in our history. Professors Stockard and Sledd are just in the prime of their manhood, both located in congenial chairs of literature, and both widely recognized as poets of real ability; and from them we may expect even sweeter notes than those already sung. A constellation of younger poets has arisen and is already brightening our literary sky. For example, John Charles McNeill has been lately appearing in the *Century* and other prominent periodicals. The pen of Leonard Charles Van Noppen is also rich with promise. The same may be said of Miss Sue M. Whitaker whose poem on "Finis" is sufficient to entitle her to distinction. Misses Dickson and Armfield have each in dainty volumes given us the earliest buds of their poetic genius which promise still richer fragrance in the coming days. Others also are striking melodies from their lyres; after awhile we may listen for a chorus of undiscordant song.

The educational revival in the multitude of its blessings is sure to strengthen and spread the wings of poetic fancy; our lofty souls will better learn the what and how of the poetic art. The easier industrial conditions will permit them time to feel deeply and express nobly. The day of keener criticism and more discriminating appreciation is quite at hand and with it a stronger stimulus to the production of purer, sweeter verse. The much-talked-of provincialism which is credited with wet-blanketing Tar Heel genius, if it ever existed at all, is becoming a thing of the past. The literary atmosphere is more bracing, fuller of intellectual ozone, more invigorating than in recent years. What Mr. Hamilton Wright Mabie says of Southern poetry in general (*International Monthly*, Feb. 1902) applies also to the work of North Carolina poets: "There is the charm of the southern temperament—warmth, grace, power of abandon, generosity of spirit; qualities which re-enforced by adequate artistic training and adequate ideas promise rich fruitage in the poetry of the future."

Then let our verse-writers catch the inspiration of the hour.

Let them pigeon-hole or burn all sickly rhymes and valueless verse. Let them coin at their mints only the precious metal of lofty thought and it will become widely current in human life. Let the bees of Hymettus with busier hum gather genuine honey from the flowers of fancy blooming in our midst. Then our poets now living as well as bards unborn will verify our prophecy of Carolina poets that bright as the past has been the best is yet to be.

NORTH CAROLINA BIBLIOGRAPHY, 1902.

HISTORICAL AND BIOGRAPHICAL.

READ AT THE THIRD ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STATE LITERARY AND
HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION, BY PROF. D. H. HILL,
JANUARY 23, 1903.

Coincident with the great educational revival now blessing North Carolina, there has come throughout the State a quiet, apparently self-born, but nevertheless wide-spread re-birth of literature. An epoch of book making has fairly set in. Happily, too, these books for the most part are not publications of poor stuff by hasty compilers endowed only with Trollopeian beeswax. They are the outcome of scholarly, well-equipped, conscience-mindful men and women whose work has grown under their hands because their lives are full and their brains aglow with vital thought.

It falls to my lot to-night to present so far as I have been able to collect a brief synopsis of what for the past year these writers have done in one department, the department of history and its twin sister, biography. As this is the first annual report made to this society, I shall overstep the year line a trifle and include some books that were published in 1901. I shall also include some books that were finished so far as writing goes in 1902, but that are yet in press or awaiting a publisher. I shall mention first the books, then pamphlets.

Foremost in volume of historical work is the first president of this Society, Chief Justice Walter Clark, whose industry has kept pace with his rare attainments. Taking up the wearisome task of editing and publishing the Colonial Records as this love labor fell from the dying hands of Col. Saunders, Judge Clark published last year the tenth volume of this series—this being the twentieth volume of the set. Two more volumes and an index will complete the set. It is needless to say to this body that these massive books are invaluable repositories of material for historical students.

In addition, Judge Clark, with infinite patience and labor, completed the editing, revising and publishing of the five volumes of Confederate Regimental Histories provided for

by State appropriation. These volumes neatly printed by E. M. Uzzell, of Raleigh, constitute the noblest memorial yet reared to the endurance and dauntless heroism of the soldiers of our State.

One of the vice-presidents of this Society, Dr. Spencer Bassett, of Trinity College, edited a sumptuous edition of the "Writings of Col. William Byrd, of Virginia, Esq." This exceedingly handsome volume is from the presses of Doubleday, Page and Company. To scholarly editing Dr. Bassett adds an eighty page biography of Col. Byrd. Dr. Bassett has also contributed several historical articles to the pages of the *South Atlantic Quarterly*, an ably managed journal that he has found time during the past year to establish and manage.

President J. H. Clewell, of Salem Female Academy, has contributed a valuable book, "The History of Wachovia in North Carolina." This four hundred page illustrated book is also from the press of Doubleday, Page and Company. "The volume is based upon researches made in the original manuscripts of the Salem archives and represents a work of translation and study covering five or six years. The book contains the history of this Colony during the French and Indian wars; the struggle between the Regulators and Governor Tryon; the stirring times of the Revolution, with all of which Wachovia was associated." The founding of the town and the academy is also described.

Joseph Alexander Tillinghast published under the auspices of the American Economic Association an exhaustive study of the Negro Race in America. The volume, published by the Macmillans, contains two hundred and thirty-one pages and a three-page bibliography: The book which is written with laborious painstaking, begins with the Negro in Africa, describes his social and political life there, and then follows the African to this country and outlines his life here.

Mr. Cicero W. Harris, now living in Washington, D. C., issued during the past year, through the Lippincotts, the first volume of his "Sectional Struggle." This is a handsomely printed book of three hundred and forty-three pages and is the result of many years of study. After the introductory chapter the author devotes one hundred and forty-five pages to tariff issues; eighty three pages to the debates of 1830;

and one hundred and thirty to Nullification and the Compromise of 1833.

Rev. Jno. W. Staggs, D. D., of Charlotte, has just sent out from the Press of the Presbyterian Publication Committee a historic and polemic study of the teaching of Calvin, Twisse and Edwards. This book which is the result of research and clear thinking, contains one hundred and sixty-three pages.

Dr. R. B. Creecy, of Elizabeth City, sent out for young folk and for old folk with young hearts, his "Tales of a Grandfather." These tarheel stories and incidents that are, I trust safely lodged in the libraries of every member of this Society, cover three hundred and one small pages and were published by Edwards & Broughton, of Raleigh, N. C.

Somewhat along the same line, but for younger readers, comes a little book written by Supt. W. C. Allen of the Waynesville schools. This is called "North Carolina History Stories," and contains two hundred pages. Many of our schools are using this book as a text book, and I trust that it may be the means of awakening a love of State history in our children.

Mr. D. A. Tompkins, of Charlotte, has published four or five valuable technical works in the past two or three years. Among these is a large volume of four hundred and ninety-four pages on "Cotton and Cotton Oil." Several chapters of this book are devoted to historical matter. Chapter second for example, discusses the introduction of the cotton plant into America and the influence of the cultivation of the plant upon slavery; chapter three is devoted to an account of how cotton was prepared for the market by slave labor; chapter four contains a vivid picture of the organization and social and industrial life of the plantation before the Civil War. Mr. Tompkins is his own publisher.

Mr. James O. Carr, of the Wilmington bar, edited and published a little volume of the letters of William Dickson. These old letters give interesting glimpses of North Carolina in the early days.

Professor C. L. Raper, of the State University, is the author of "North Carolina: a Royal Province." This is an octavo volume of seventy-three pages from the press of the University. It discusses the government under the Crown,

the Council, the Lower House, the conflict between the executive and the legislative branches. Professor Raper has also revised the first edition of his "Church and Private Schools of North Carolina."

The rare success of the North Carolina Booklet was one of the noteworthy features of the year. Its publication was doubtfully but bravely undertaken by the North Carolina Society of the Daughters of the Revolution. These ladies were singularly happy in the selection of their editors. Mrs. Hubert Haywood and Miss Martha H. Haywood, whose unflagging energy and business tact ran its monthly edition up to six hundred copies. This little magazine presented from May, 1901, to May, 1902, twelve single booklets on North Carolina history. These books varied in size from Dr. Creecy's seven page one on "Betsy Dowdy's Ride" to James Sprunt's vivid one hundred and twelve page booklet—or rather book on "Tales of the Cape Fear Blockade." The Booklet has started upon its second year and every one hopes that it may grow in length of days and extent of usefulness.

The James Sprunt monographs of State history under the supervision of that distinguished veteran in patriotic work, Dr. Kemp P. Battle, are commendable additions to our historical literature. So far three of these monographs have been issued.

Mr. Moses N. Amis, of Raleigh, has put much useful information in a little book called "Historic Raleigh."

II. BOOKS FINISHED OR ABOUT IN 1902 BUT NOT YET THROUGH THE PRESS.

Dr. W. E. Dodd's elaborate Life of Nathaniel Macon will, I am told, go to press this year. Dr. Dodd has been engaged upon this work for some years.

Mr. Marshall DeLancey Haywood, Librarian of the Agricultural and Mechanical College, is now reading the proof of a large book upon Governor William Tryon and his administration in the Province of North Carolina, (1765-1771).

Dr. Stephen B. Weeks announces as in preparation "The Life and Times of Willie P. Mangum, Senator of North Carolina and President of the United States Senate."

Mrs. W. P. McCorkle, of Savannah, Ga., has in press a

neat little volume of North Carolina history Stories for children.

Major W. A. Graham, of Lincoln county, is about ready to publish a biography of his stouthearted grandfather, Gen. Joseph Graham, of Revolutionary activity. This book will also include a military study of the Campaigns of Western North Carolina.

Capt. Robert Graham has in press a history of the Regulator movement and the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

Dr. J. B. Alexander, of Charlotte, announces that his history of Mecklenburg County is now about ready for distribution.

Mr. D. A. Tompkins is also engaged upon a history of Mecklenburg County.

Capt. S. A. Ashe in collaboration with his sister, has now ready for publication a school history of North Carolina.

Miss Adelaide L. Fries is engaged upon a history of the Moravian settlement at Savannah.

Prof. C. L. Raper writes me that he now has ready for the Macmillan press an octavo volume of 250 pages upon the subject "North Carolina; a study in English Colonial Government." 1663-1775.

III. HISTORICAL PAMPHLETS PRINTED DURING 1902:

The Guilford Battle Ground Company printed Mr. Thomas Pittman's address on Nathaniel Macon. This pamphlet contains nineteen pages.

Mr. D. A. Tompkins printed a fifty-three page pamphlet on the "Cotton Gin. The history of its Invention." This contains drawings and specifications of the original gin, photographs of many old documents connected with the issuing of letters patent and the suits that arose over the patents. It is an elaborate study of first hand material.

Miss Adelaide L. Fries issued a thirty-three page historical sketch of Salem Female Academy.

Mr. Marshall Delancey Haywood contributed an address on "Col. Edward Buncombe." This was delivered before the North Carolina Society of the Cincinnati, and was published by that body.

Under the title of "Old Brunswick Pilgrimages," the Society of Colonial Dames printed in 1901 a beautiful pamphlet containing four addresses delivered at the ruins of St. Phillips's church. These addresses are as follows: "Early Explorers of the Cape Fear," by Alfred Moore Waddell; "Old Brunswick," by James Sprunt; "Defense of Fort Anderson," by E. S. Martin; "Spencer Compton, Earl of Wilmington," by James Sprunt.

Now in conclusion a practical question: What can we do to foster this new literature? I offer these two suggestions:

First, buy and pay cash for each worthy book written by a North Carolinian.

Second, Read these books and commend them to others.

NORTH CAROLINA VERSE IN 1902.

ADDRESS BY PROF. HENRY JEROME STOCKARD, BEFORE THE
THIRD ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STATE LITERARY AND
HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION, JANUARY 23, 1903.

If I may be allowed the figure, our lamented Theo. H. Hill was the first singer to nest in the wilderness. From the spring time to the winter of his age he cheered and strengthened us with his minstrelsy. There were notes sounded before his, but they were those of migratory birds, passing the night, thrilled by the morning, and away. Then, later, our beloved lyrist, John Henry Boner, joined him; and, for a long time, these two were the only distinct voices in our State. But now a veritable chorus is about us, and the solitudes are vocal with music.

Two volumes of verse during a twelve-month, with numerous poems in the State papers and, occasionally, in the magazines, signify, I hope, a new order of things in North Carolina,—the opening of a new era,—the rising to a life on a level above that of mere materialism. As yet these are only signs, hints, dim suggestions, but it seems to me they are unmistakable. To carry on the figure there is

“in dark summer dawns
The earliest pipe of half-awakened birds.”

My time will allow only a word here and there. “The Watchers of the Hearth,” as Mr. Sledd calls his second volume, is a distinct advance upon his first;—an advance in material and in craft. Mr. Sledd writes well in the sonnet, and shows a decided liking for that most difficult and most exquisite measure. “To Sappho” is delivered in vigorous phrase, and observes well the limitations of the form. “My Silent Guest” is a tender touch, and “Isaac” is true to a beloved past.

“Songs from the Carolina Hills,” by Miss Armfield, is a first venture, I believe, and is a most creditable beginning. Her note is instinct with life and promise. “Carpe Diem”

has some singing lines; "Satyr's All" is a thoughtful sonnet, well worked out; "Freedom" is a triumphant note. Did my time permit, I should have no trouble in quoting some pleasing stanzas from her book. Both these volumes should find appreciation in our State. Will not this Association recommend that they and other meritorious work by North Carolinians be included among the books purchased for our rural libraries? In what better way could be done the double service of encouraging our authors and of acquainting our people with their works? A digression at this point seems to be warranted.

The ignorance that some of our teachers show about the meagre literature we have produced is deplorable. A little while ago a professor in one of our colleges, in a lecture on North Carolina literature, delivered before the students of another institution, entirely omitted the names of Hill and Boner, in the discussion of our poetry, gravely criticising the work of our less known versifiers. This is Hamlet with Hamlet left out. I heard another professor in our State—and I use the title each time in its strict sense—in making a translation of a sweet little lyric, labor with ox-like skill to reconcile its figurative to its literal signification. Is it to be expected that, as a general thing, the students will surpass their masters? Let our institutions see to it that only men are in charge of their literary departments who are themselves at least capable of appreciating æsthetic things and of interpreting them to their classes. In this way we shall train up a literature-loving people, out of whose ranks, here and there, will inevitably come literary-producing men and women.

There are certainly three volumes of verse by North Carolinians ready for publication: one by Mr. Frank Armfield, a kinsman of the writer already mentioned; one by Mr. L. C. VanNoppen; the third by Mr. J. H. Boner. It has been my privilege to read these in manuscript, and, I believe, they will prove a permanent addition to our modicum of poetry. Mr. Armfield's is now in the hands of the printer and will soon appear. I do not know what steps, if any, have been taken toward the publication of Mr. Van Noppen's. Mr. Boner's containing selections from his first volume, "Whispering Pines," together with his later poems, is prepared in

every detail for the press. The manuscript includes only what the poet would have survive. It is the work of a lyricist of exquisite touch. Mr. Boner is, moreover, a critic and a scholar. He has held important positions in the literary world, as a member of the editorial staff of the *Century Dictionary*, and of the *Standard Dictionary*, rising to the editorial chair of *The Literary Digest*. He has contributed to the most notable magazines of the country, and his work has added grace to their pages. Extreme ill health has cut off his bright career in journalism. Sick and dispirited, he is, nevertheless, heroically struggling at his former post in the Government's service at Washington. Boner's lyrics would be a volume of which any State might justly feel proud, and would, therefore, tend strongly to redeem us in the eyes of our sister States. South Carolina has given us Hayne and Timrod; Georgia, Lanier and Stanton; Kentucky, Father Ryan and Prentice; Virginia, Poe and Thompson. These are some of our nearest neighbors: what of our own state? I believe Boner's volume would be a commanding note from North Carolina, and I wish that this body would devise some means by which it might be published.

I do not know in what shape Mr. Hill left his literary papers, nor what is the outlook for their preservation. He told me not long before his death that it was his intention to arrange his work as he would have it exist. His writings should, by all means, be collected and put into permanent form. I must seize this chance to say that it was one of the rarest privileges of my life to know and commune with his fine spirit. He lived right here in Raleigh; come and went among us in his unobtrusive way; but few of us have ever risen to the serener atmosphere which he breathed.

A most auspicious indication in this new condition of affairs is the number and surprising excellence of poems from unsuspected versifiers. It is true Mr. Boner has his poems in the *Century*, but so have Mr. L. C. VanNoppen and Mr. J. C. McNeill. The State papers have published others quite as good by Dr. McKelway, Rev. Mr. Cade, Mr. Gilliam, Miss Dickson, and Mrs. Townsend. There are more still which escape me and which are equally worthy of mention. Dr. McKelway's "O Little Child of Bethlehem" is charged with sincere feeling; Mr. Cade's "Tithonus" reveals

a skill in versification and a purity of diction that augur well; Mr. Gilliam's "Capitol at Washington" is artistic handiwork; Miss Dickson writes frequently and always fervently; and Mrs. Townsend has given us one sonnet vitalized with true feeling. This list is very incomplete; had I known a year ago that this talk would fall to me I could have culled from our State press a most satisfactory showing.

These same papers that are fostering this talent are working upon advanced lines. Poetry does not yield dollars and cents; its dividends are men and women; faith, hope, gladness, purity, consolation, brotherly-love; a more liberal patriotism and a broader creed; a larger capacity for living and a brighter outlook for dying. Poetry is the language of the imagination, that forerunner of every notable achievement in human knowledge and human endeavor. Of the earth, earthy, only a step removed from the slug and the ox, is the man who will admit that there is nothing in this world but can be touched or bartered or eaten. The great so-called captains of industry, whom men too often deify, are only camp-followers, gathering up the treasures imagination has lavishly scattered as she goes on to higher enterprises. To put it in homely figure, they are fat porkers, with eyes on the ground, following the corn-laden wagon, picking up the scattered grains and assimilating them into lard and bacon. It is infinitely more profitable to write one helpful line that shall become the heritage of the world than to amass untold treasures only to be scrambled for and apportioned to a few ungrateful heirs. The one act is a priceless addition to the wealth of mankind, and increases at a geometrical ratio for all time; the other is a gathering together from the many and a redistributing to the few.

If a people would build for permanence they must build in song. Creeds, governments, philosophies change—only the songs abide. Why? Because they are the voice of Truth and Beauty and these are immortal. The finest sentiments and the deepest emotions that stir the soul must find expression in poetry—nothing else is adequate to their utterance. What gave distinction to the Periclean, the Augustan, and the Elizabethan age? The poets of their times: the names of the sovereigns are no more than dates. Sappho and Pindar are still the inspiration of lyric poetry; Homer

and Aeschylus of epic and tragic. Shakespeare, Milton, and Tennyson will remain unchanged while the English government proceeds in its evolution. Sculpture and painting are subject to the accidents of time; poetry is as indestructible as human passion: for as long as the heart shall be moved by hope and love and suffering it will seek to express itself in fatally-chosen words, and this is poetry.

Emerson says: "The high poetry which shall thrill and agitate mankind, restore youth and health, dissipate the dreams under which men reel and stagger, and bring in the new thoughts, the sanity and heroic aims of nations, is deeper hid and longer postponed than was America or Australia, or the finding of steam or of the galvanic battery. We must not conclude against poetry from the defects of the poets. They are, in our experience, men of every degree of skill,—some of them only once or twice receivers of an inspiration, and presently falling back on a low life. The drop of ichor that tingles in their veins has not yet refined their blood and cannot lift the whole man to the digestion and function of ichor,—that is, to godlike nature. Time will be when ichor will be their blood, when what are now glimpses and aspirations will be the routine of the day. Yet even partial ascents to poetry are forerunners, and announce the dawn. In the mire of the sensual life, their religion, their poets, their admiration of heroes and benefactors, even their novel and newspaper, nay, their superstitions also, are hosts of ideals,—a cordage of ropes that hold them up out of the slough. Poetry is inestimable as a lonely faith, a lonely protest in the uproar of atheism."

Then let us listen to song with attentive ear and strive to catch her far-heard strains that across the obscurity come to us now and then on the veering winds; and let us follow her, with the assurance that, if not now and here, sometime, somewhere, she will lead us out into a place of infinite gladness.

NORTH CAROLINA BIBLIOGRAPHY, 1903.

ADDRESS OF R. F. BEASLEY, ESQ., BEFORE THE FOURTH ANNUAL
MEETING OF THE STATE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL
ASSOCIATION, JANUARY 23, 1903.

No doubt many of the men who are furnishing the country with reading matter from Boston and New York sought those places from poor and remote communities, like North Carolina. The people of such communities haven't yet had the time to sow the seeds of fancy and gather the harvest of literature; they haven't gotten far enough away from the bread and butter problem. Before the war we had an ecclesiastical and a political literature as a product of the times; since the war, the great date of recuperation in the South, we have been bound Ixion-like, to the wheel of toil. We haven't yet been able to give our children a primary school education. The luxuries of life can be thought of only after the necessities have been attended to. But we are beginning now to free ourselves from the ligaments that bind us down, and so we are having more men who write books, not the best books, to be sure, for could they write them they would leave us, but the quality must get better as more conducive conditions exist.

Now, I would not have any of my remarks construed into any discouragement or want of appreciation of any of those who are doing all in their power to give North Carolina a creditable display in the catalogue of books. Every year shows some really creditable work. The present year is probably ahead of the last, and counting natives, both resident and non-resident, 1903 comes up with a good record. There is the usual presence of the historical—much of it creditable, all of it valuable for future reference, and for the purpose of teaching the State's history to the present generation, one of the objects of this society. In the very short time allotted me I have not been able to make a complete list of the publications of the year, and can therefore make mention only of some of the most conspicuous.

Lawson's book of observations, called the first history of North Carolina, has been transcribed from the copy in the

State Library by Col. F. A. Olds, of Raleigh, and after being published serially in the *Charlotte Observer*, has been issued in durable and attractive form by that paper and put upon the market at the price of two dollars.

Major W. A. Graham is publishing an extended biography of Governor Joseph Graham, and it is sure to be a very valuable book.

The same must be said of Mr. Haywood's life and times of Gov. Tryon, now on the book store shelves. This work is original and is the result of careful investigation, and in it the author has left the blazed paths, and ambitiously launched his craft upon the sea of research.

Prof. W. E. Dodd, a North Carolinian of the faculty of Randolph-Macon has a life of Nathaniel Macon ready for the printer.

Mr. D. A. Tompkins, like the farmer in the fable, having tried in vain to get some one else to write the history of Mecklenburg, has done it himself, and we may be sure that it is well done. It is very encouraging to see a man immersed, as Mr. Tompkins is, in large and varied business enterprises, turn aside to write a book, and one of local history at that.

Mr. Frank Nash has issued a well prepared booklet entitled "Historic Hillsboro."

Judge Clark has issued a new volume of the State Records.

Dr. Edwin Mims, of Trinity College, has been engaged by the well known publishing house of Houghton, Mifflin and Company to write a biography of Sidney Lanier for the series of "American Men of Letters."

Mr. Joseph Alexander Tillinghast, a native of North Carolina, and a graduate of Davidson College, has published a book of nearly two hundred pages on "The Negro in Africa and America," which has received very favorable comment as a serious and thoughtful work.

The Neale Publishing Company of Washington, has lately issued a volume called "Boner's Lyrics," which contains all the best work of the gifted North Carolina poet, the late John Henry Boner, whose death occurred this year.

Other poetical works of the year are: "Memorial Poems," by Mrs. E. M. Anderson. "Poems," by Dr. W. W. Bays. "Heart Songs," by Lila Ripley.

The same average reader referred to in the opening of this

paper would be astonished at the suggestion that a number of text books had this year been published by North Carolinians, some of which are likely to pass into wide use. But such is the case. Dr. C. Alphonso Smith has issued an excellent English Grammar. A book of great importance.

"Agriculture for Beginners," prepared for the publishing house of Ginn and Company, by Professors Burkett, Stevens and Hill, of the State Agricultural and Mechanical College. This book is designed especially for use in the public schools and is destined, if honestly taken up and thoroughly taught, to become a potent factor in revolutionizing the agricultural methods of the South, particularly North Carolina. It has already been adopted for the public schools of North Carolina and several other States, and so many as 1,000 copies have been sent to the Philippines.

Other text books are: "Principles of Dyeing," by Dr. Geo. S. Fraps.

"Foundation Stones of True Development," by Caroline Washburn Rockwood.

Of course no list of books by North Carolinians would be complete without mention of "The One Woman," by Tom Dixon. Dr. Dixon belongs to North Carolina though he sees fit to dwell apart from us for a time. "The One Woman" is a literary crudity, but it has power. The Review of Reviews says that "the story is sensational and melodramatic; every color in it is flamboyant and every sound a scream, but it is powerful with elemental force." It may be added also that it sells.

Other books of varying character are "A Traitor, Yet True," an historical romance, by S. H. Thompson, now in the printers hand; "Heaven on Earth," by A. C. Dixon, D. D.; "Studies in Christian Doctrine," Wilbur F. Tillett, D. D.; "Doctrines and Polity of the M. E. Church," W. F. Tillett, D. D.; "Parsifas," by Mary Narcissa McKinnon; "An Adirondac Romance," and "In Biscayne Bay," Caroline Washburn Rockwood; "Historical Sketch of the Shuford Family," by Rev. John Shuford, and "Social Life in Colonial North Carolina," by C. L. Raper, in press of the Mcmillans.

NORTH CAROLINA BIBLIOGRAPHY, 1904.

READ BEFORE THE FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STATE LITERARY
AND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION, RALEIGH, OCTOBER 18, 1904,
BY PROF. D. H. HILL, WEST RALEIGH, N. C.

"Governor Tryon of North Carolina," by Marshall DeLancey Haywood of Raleigh; E. M. Uzzell, Raleigh, publishers; pages 225.

This is a handsomely illustrated and handsomely printed biography of the most conspicuous of the Royal Governors. The author bases his conclusions largely upon documentary evidence. In addition to the details of Gov. Tryon's life, Mr. Haywood includes a careful study of the so-called War of the Regulators.

"Gen. Joseph Graham and his Revolutionary Papers," by Major William A. Graham, of Lincoln county; Edwards & Broughton, Raleigh, printers; 385 pages.

Part 1 of Major Graham's volumes is devoted to the life of General Graham and his family. New light is thrown upon Queen's College, the Mecklenburg Declaration and the manufacturing of that day by the narrative. Part 2 includes, among others, papers furnished for Judge Murphey's projected history of North Carolina. The General's accounts of the battles at Ramsaur's Mill, at King's Mountain, at Cowpens, at Cowan's Ford, at Hart's Mill, Pyle's Massacre, and Gen. Rutherford's campaign on the Cape Fear furnish much valuable material for future historians.

"North Carolina, A Study in English Colonial Government," by Charles Lee Raper, Acting Professor of Economics in the University of North Carolina; The MacMillan Company, New York, publishers; 268 pages.

Starting with a review of the proprietary Period, Dr. Raper follows with chapters on the Governor, the Council, the Legislature under the Crown; also chapters on the territorial, the judicial, and the fiscal system of the colony; on the means of defence, the conflict between the Executive and the Lower House, and closes with the downfall of the Royal Government.

"Nathaniel Macon," by William E. Dodd, now Professor of History in Randolph-Macon College, formerly of Johnston county; Edwards & Broughton, printers; pages 443.

Along with a full account of the illustrious Macon's life, Dr. Dodd has woven a wealth of historic matter that has been collected with much care and industry from many widely scattered sources.

"The Philosophy of Education," by Herman Harrell Horne, formerly of Johnston county, now professor in Dartmouth College; The MacMillan Company, New York, publishers; 295 pages.

In eight chapters Dr. Horne discusses first the field of education, and then the biological, the physiological, the sociological, and the psychological aspects of education.

"A Year in Europe," by Rev. Dr. Walter W. Moore, formerly of Charlotte, now President of Union Theological Seminary, Richmond, Va.; Presbyterian Committee of Publication, Richmond; 366 pages.

Dr. Moore has illustrated his volume handsomely with original photographs. His style is fresh and vital and his matter is unhackneyed and attention-catching.

"Four Princes," by Rev. James A. Scherer, now living in Charleston, S. C. This capitably printed volume of 275 pages is from the presses of the Lippincotts, of Philadelphia. The book is a study of Christianity through four of its representative heroes, Paul, Constantine, Bernard and Luther.

"China's Business Methods and Policy," by T. R. Jernigan, formerly of Raleigh, now of Shanghai, China. This volume is from the Shanghai press of Kelly and Walsh and is well printed and bound. If we leave out books by missionaries, this is perhaps the first North Carolina book ever printed in China. It is a careful study of Chinese commercial and industrial life.

"History of Mecklenburg County," by D. A. Tompkins, of Charlotte. The second volume of Mr. Tompkins's elaborate history of Mecklenburg is just from the *Observer* press. The book is in every way worthy of its subject. If some patriotic citizen would do for each of our older counties what

Mr. Tompkins has done for his adopted county, our state would soon be rich in historic material.

"Life of Rev. C. A. Rose," of the Lutheran Church, by Rev. Dr. L. E. Busby, of Salisbury. This is the biography of a friend and admirer.

Mr. James W. Albright has published a very complete hand-book of the city of Greensboro. Amid much local history, this book contains some material of general interest.

Carlyle's "Essay on Burns" has been edited for the Gateway Series of Classics, published by the American Book Company, of New York, by Prof. Edwin Mims, of Trinity College, Durham. Dr. Mims has also in press a book of selections from the writings of Dr. Henry Van Dyke, and has also nearly ready a Life of Sidney Lanier.

"A Study of Quintus of Smyrna," by George Washington Paschall, Associate Professor of Latin in Wake Forest College. University of Chicago Press. The purpose of this book, the author states, is to give a comprehensive outline of the present state of our knowledge of the Posthomericæ.

"Carding and Spinning," by George F. Ivey, of Hickory. This is a text book meant for practical workers in carding and spinning. Mr. Ivey has previously written a book upon "Loom-fixing and Weaving."

"A New Definer," by M. C. and J. C. Pinnix, of Oxford. This is also a text-book.

"The North Carolina Booklet," under the editorship of Miss Mary Hilliard Hinton and Mrs. E. E. Moffit continued through the year its valuable contributions to history. This booklet ought to go to every home in North Carolina.

"The James Sprunt Monographs of History," ably supervised by Dr. Kemp P. Battle of the State University, are first-hand studies of important events in the history of the state. Number 4 of this series has appeared during the past year. Dr. Battle has contributed an introduction to this number on the Early History of the Lower Cape Fear. Number 5 is now in the hands of the binders.

A number of pamphlets of historic value have appeared during the year, but these do not come within the province of this report.

In poetry, the most notable volume of the year is a new edition of the late John Henry Boner's poems with an intro-

duction by Henry Jerome Stockard. This delightful little volume contains all of Mr. Boner's later poems as arranged by himself just before his death.

"The First Shearing" is the title of a volume of poems written by M. Battenham Lindsay, of Asheville. It is from the Richmond press of Whittet and Shepperson and contains 399 pages.

"Poems" is the simple title of a dainty little volume of verses from the pen of Miss E. A. Lehman, of Salem. This is published by the Grafton Company of New York.

Private Corporations in North Carolina—Thos. B. Womack, Raleigh.

Reprints of North Carolina Supreme Court Reports with annotations and cases cited; 8 vols.—Chief Justice Walter Clark.

Manual of Odd Fellows by Messrs Chas. M. and Perrin Busbee.

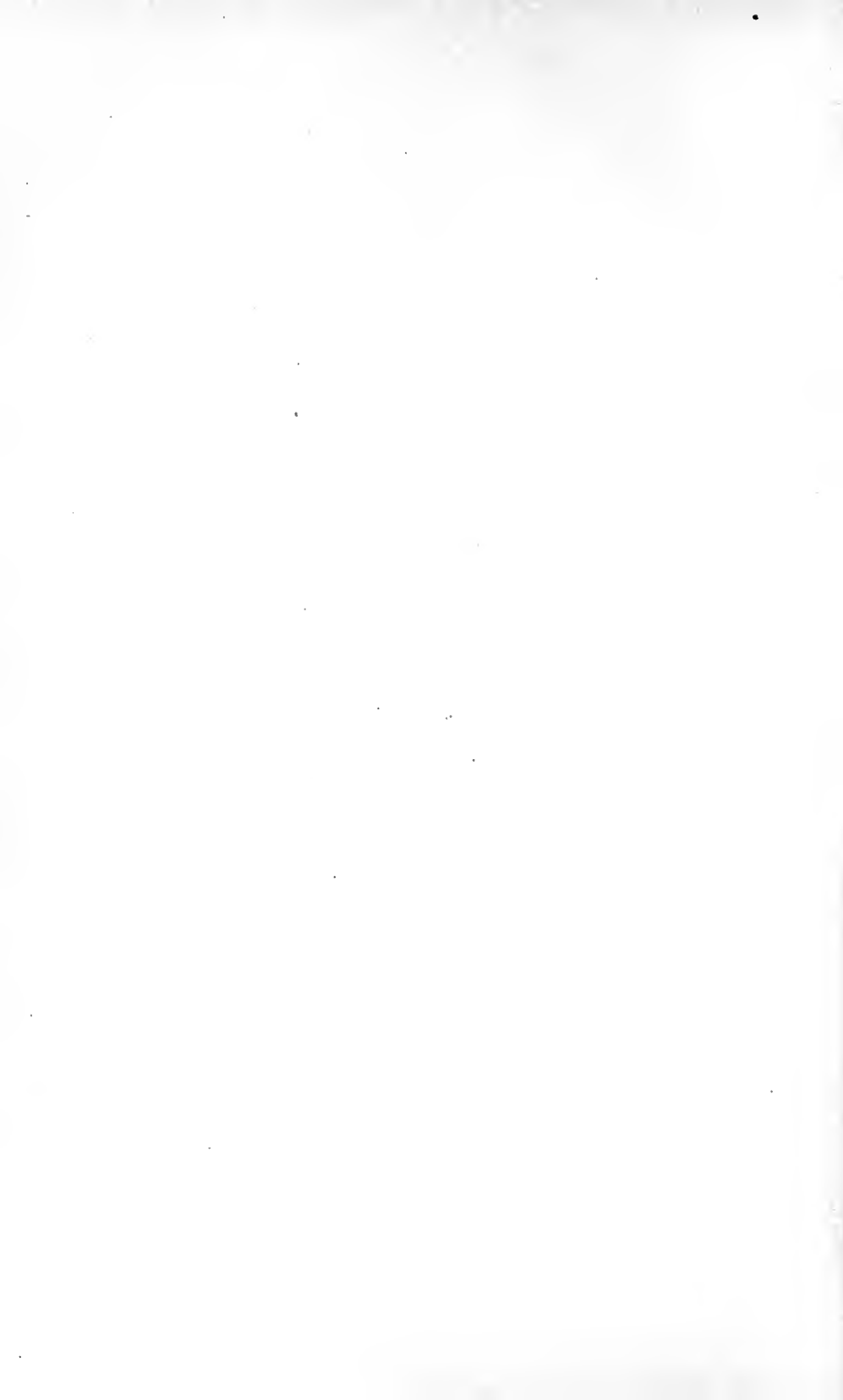
A Study of the Atom, or the Foundations of Chemistry—President Francis P. Venable.

The colored race is not without representation among the books of the year. G. Ellis Harris, of Littleton, has written a "Constitutional Reader" with the object of preparing the men of his race for suffrage by teaching them the rudiments of our State Constitution.

MOVEMENTS INAUGURATED

BY THE

ASSOCIATION.



THE RURAL SCHOOL LIBRARY

GROWTH OF THE MOVEMENT.

BY HON. J. Y. JOYNER, SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

The General Assembly of 1901, acting upon the suggestion of the State Literary and Historical Association heartily endorsed by the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, passed an act appropriating \$5,000.00 for the establishment of rural libraries. Under the provisions of this Act the number of libraries was limited to six in any one county, ten dollars was appropriated out of the State treasury to any district upon notification that ten dollars had been raised by private subscription in the district and ten dollars had been appropriated by the County Board of Education out of the school fund apportioned to that district. This first Act provided for the establishment of five hundred rural libraries in North Carolina. Every one of these libraries has been established. The General Assembly of 1903, with practical unanimity, passed another act appropriating \$5,000.00 for the establishment of five hundred additional libraries and \$2,500.00 for supplementing the libraries established under the act of 1901. The provisions of this act as to the establishment of new libraries were practically the same as those of the act of 1901. For the supplementary libraries five dollars was appropriated from the State treasury upon notification that five dollars had been raised by private subscription in the district and five dollars had been appropriated by the County Board of Education out of the school fund apportioned to that district. Under this new act 280 new libraries have been established and 59 supplementary libraries. It is more than probable that the remaining 220 new libraries and 441 supplementary libraries will be established before Jan. 1st, 1905. There are now then in North Carolina 780 rural libraries established under the acts of 1901 and 1903. In addition to this 61 libraries have been established by private subscription without aid from the

State. There are rural libraries in all counties of the State except two, Clay and McDowell. The following counties have availed themselves of the twelve rural libraries for which the State appropriation provides: Alamance, Alleghany, Anson, Beaufort, Bertie, Buncombe, Chatham, Cumberland, Edgecombe, Forsyth, Iredell, Jackson, Johnston, Mecklenburg, Northampton, Orange, Pitt, Randolph, Robeson, Rockingham, Rowan, Sampson, Union, Vance, Wake, Wayne, Wilkes, Wilson. In total number of libraries Wayne leads with 34, Durham stands next with 28, and New Hanover next to Durham with 26. The total number of volumes in these rural libraries is estimated at 70,000. The total value of them is estimated at about \$30,000.00. The books for these libraries must be selected from a list approved by the State Superintendent. A pamphlet containing a carefully prepared classified list of books, the library law, and the rules and regulations for the management of the libraries has been issued from the office of the State Superintendent and will be furnished to any person upon application.

A neat, carefully prepared record book is furnished to each library and annual reports are required from each. These reports are encouraging. They show among other things a steady increase in the use of the books, in the demand for them, and, in many instances, an increase of attendance and an increase of interest in the school through the use of the library. On account of the interest in the library, arrangements are made for the use of most of the libraries during vacation as well as during the session of the schools so that the books are quietly at work in the community twelve months in the year. These books have gone into many a bookless home and brought joy and light and inspiration to many a parent and elder brother and sister. I can think of no more effective means of stimulating a taste for good reading among all our people, old and young, than by sending into their homes through the children, by the blessed instrumentality of these rural libraries, these great masterpieces of the master minds and souls of the world. I believe that the General Assembly will see the wisdom of continuing a reasonable appropriation for the establishment of rural libraries until every rural school in North Carolina shall enjoy the

inestimable benefit of at least a small but well selected collection of good books.

One important aim of all true education is to cultivate along with the acquisition of knowledge and the love of it the reading habit and the love of good books. No educational equipment is complete, therefore, without a library. A library of well selected books, even though limited in number, will increase greatly the efficiency of the work of any school, will be a breath of fresh air, a gleam of glorious light in any community, will quicken ambitions, arouse aspirations and set in motion forces the power of which no man can estimate.

THE RURAL SCHOOL LIBRARY

AS AN EDUCATIONAL FACTOR.

BY CLARENCE H. POE, RALEIGH, N. C.

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Just now, when the princely donations of Mr. Andrew Carnegie have given a new stimulus to library building in American cities, it may be well to turn our eyes to the "other half"—the rural half—of our population, for although, until quite recently, no one thought of the public library as a possible rural institution, it has now made an auspicious entry into this new field, and is destined to play an important part among the twentieth century forces—rural mail delivery, good roads, rural telephones, etc.—that make for the uplift of American country life.

The need of the rural library must be apparent to all that are familiar with country school methods. Reading is the magic key to all our store-houses of intellectual wealth; it is the basis of all education. "The true university of these days," says Carlyle, "is a collection of books." And it is here, of all points in its curriculum, that the country school has failed most grievously: it has not taught the children to read, to use books. Do not understand me to charge that the rural school is literally and avowedly disloyal to the first of the immortal three R's, for it is not. But only in the narrowest sense does it teach reading—reading as the mere pronunciation of words and the observance of punctuation marks; the unlovely, mechanical side of reading. The brighter side of reading the country pupil does not get; the city pupil does. Aided by the prescribed supplemental literature, and guided by the teacher, the child of the townsman learns to find joy in reading, learns not only *how to read*, but actually learns *to read*, to use books. If you know the country school as the writer does, you know the other side of this picture. You know children who live out a long school

career without learning anything of literature beyond the monotonous rehearsal of dry text book matter. Cold, hard facts about the boundaries of foreign states, the dates of ancient battles, the rules of the stock exchange, are regarded as matters of importance, but the teacher does not see that it is better to foster a love of reading than to teach history or geography. Or if he sees the duty, and longs to direct the child to the beauties of literature, he is shackled by the lack of facilities for such work. Year after year, there is the same old drill in the same old readers, no classics are studied, and there is no supplemental reading to give the spice of variety.

It is inevitable that children reared in such schools come to regard reading not as a luxury but as a drudgery, and grow up potentially, if not in the strictest sense, illiterate. "I confess," says Thoreau, somewhere in his "Walden," "that I do not make any broad distinction between the illiterateness of my townsman who cannot read at all and the illiterateness of him who has learned only to read what is for children and feeble intellects." How much narrower, then, should be the distinction between the "illiterateness of him who can not read at all" and the illiterateness of him whose training has been such that he regards reading only as a task to be shunned! People everywhere are now beginning to see the mistake pointed out, ten years ago, by President Eliot in his essay, "Wherein Popular Education Has Failed." He says:

"We have heretofore put too much confidence in the mere acquisition of the arts of reading and writing. After these arts are acquired, there is much to be done to make them effective for the development of the child's intelligence. If his reasoning power is to be developed through reading, he must be guided to the right sort of reading. The school must teach not only how to read, but what to read, and it must develop a taste for wholesome reading."

It is to remedy just this defect that the rural school library has been introduced into twenty-nine American States. And though widely varying plans have been adopted, in no other State, I dare say, has more rapid progress been made or greater results accomplished in proportion to capital expended than in North Carolina. For this reason I may be pardoned for referring at some length to this North Carolina plan which seems to be the one best adapted to States having

a large rural population and a small revenue. The law as passed by the General Assembly of 1901 provides, in substance—

That wherever the friends or patrons of any rural public school contribute \$10 or more for starting a library in connection with the school, \$10 of the district school fund shall also be set apart for the same purpose, while another \$10 will be given from the State appropriation—thus insuring at the outset at least \$30 for each school library; in many cases, of course, the patrons contribute more than the minimum sum, \$10, needed to secure the \$20 from other sources. The county board of education then names some competent person to manage the prospective library and buy the books for it, these to be chosen from a remarkably well selected list of standard works recently prepared by a committee of distinguished educators. The same committee, by the way, obtained competitive bids from prominent publishing houses, thus forcing prices to strikingly low figures, even for classics. The smallest libraries have seventy-five or eighty neat and substantially bound volumes.

By the earnest efforts of the North Carolina Literary and Historical Association, an appropriation of five thousand dollars was obtained for the payment of the State's part on the experimental plan just outlined, and in September, 1901, the appropriation became available, and the first North Carolina rural school library was established. The entire sum would have been speedily exhausted by the more progressive section had not the Legislature provided that State aid should be available for not more than six school districts in any one of the ninety-seven counties. Within five months, a third of the counties reached this limit, and applications from other communities within their borders had to be rejected. Before the General Assembly of 1903 met, in January, four hundred and thirty-one of a possible five hundred libraries had been helped. In the face of such success there was nothing for the legislature to do but make an appropriation of five thousand dollars more for the ensuing two years, while twenty-five hundred dollars was added to maintain and enlarge the libraries already established, the same Carnegie-like principle of co-operation to be observed: each gift from the State

to be duplicated by an appropriation from the school fund, and again duplicated by private subscription.

Already many applications for aid from the new appropriation have been received, and Superintendent Joyner confidently predicts that before the next Legislature meets North Carolina will have one thousand State aided rural school libraries. Then there are others, established entirely by private gifts. In one county (Durham) adjoining that in which the writer lives, a wealthy citizen continued the good work begun by the State. He offered to duplicate amounts raised after the State aid limit had been reached, and now every one of the forty white schools in the county has a library.

One other fact deserves mention. Not only does the rural school library develop the reading habit,—it develops it along right lines. Since as Emerson says, "the ancestor of every action is a thought," how important it is that the literature that is to provoke thought be wholesome and well balanced! In our city libraries, fiction has much too large a place, many women and young people read nothing else. But while these rural libraries contain a few novels the chief effort is to develop a proper appreciation of choice works of science, travel, nature study, poetry, history, biography and mythology. Even if the child formed the "reading habit" outside the school, it would still be worth while for the State to have these libraries for the sole purpose of turning his new found love of literature into right channels of truth and beauty.

Nor have the boys and girls been the only beneficiaries of the new movement. It has opened up a new world for many of the parents, and has done incalculable good in continuing the education of persons too old or too poor to longer attend school. The superintendent of schools for Durham County says that the books are used almost as much by the parents as by the children themselves, and the Pitt County superintendent says that the libraries have caused hitherto indifferent parents to become deeply interested in reading and in the education of their children. "The peculiar value of the school library," as the New York *Evening Post* rightly observes, "lies in the fact that it educates the younger generation as well as the older."

All in all, the North Carolina plan has proved a strikingly successful innovation, and we are moved to wonder that our educational leaders did not long ago perceive the value of rural library work, or, realizing it, did not think of the ease with which it may be conducted in connection with the public school. We are not far from the time when no house where children meet for study, whether in town or country, will be regarded as even tolerably equipped without a small collection of the best books.

“NORTH CAROLINA DAY” IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

BY HON. FRANCIS D. WINSTON, WINDSOR, N. C.,
AUTHOR OF THE STATUTE.

At the instance of the North Carolina Literary and Historical Association, an act of our General Assembly was passed designating October 12th as North Carolina Day in the Public Schools. This law provides “That the 12th day of October in each and every year, to be called ‘North Carolina Day,’ may be devoted, by appropriate exercises in the public schools of the State, to the consideration of some topic or topics of our State history, to be selected by the State Superintendent of Public Instruction: Provided, that if the said day shall fall on Saturday or Sunday, then the celebration shall occur on the Monday next following: Provided, further, that if the said day shall fall at a time when any such school may not be in session, the celebration may be held within one month from the beginning of the term, unless the Superintendent of Public Instruction shall designate some other time.”

The consecration of one day in the year to the consideration in the Public Schools of the history of the State is a beautiful idea. It is the duty of every public school teacher in North Carolina to obey the letter of this law, and it is gratifying to know that the schools over the State are availing themselves of this opportunity to fill the children with pride in their state, to thrill them with enthusiasm for the study of her history, and to kindle new fires of patriotic love.

As an evidence that North Carolina Day is an important event in our educational work, 20,000 copies of the program for last year were distributed and the official reports show that more than 3,000 schools observed the day with the official program.

The State Superintendent gives this celebration much prominence. The material for these celebrations has been carefully selected; the programs have been neatly printed—in

pamphlets of about fifty pages each. In this work he has received the efficient assistance of the Daughters of the Revolution, the North Carolina Literary and Historical Association and patriotic citizens of the State interested in preserving her history.

The subject selected in 1901 was "The First Anglo-Saxon Settlement in America." Following the chronological order of the State's History, the subject for 1902 was fittingly "The Albemarle Section" and the subject for 1903 was "The Lower Cape Fear Section." In succeeding years the history of other sections of the State will be studied somewhat in the order of their settlement and development, until the entire period of the State's history shall have been covered.

The program for each year that has celebrated North Carolina Day is given below:

PROGRAM FOR 1901—NORTH CAROLINA DAY.

SUBJECT: FIRST ANGLO-SAXON SETTLEMENT IN AMERICA.

PROGRAM OF EXERCISES.

1. Song—Our Fathers' God, to Thee.
2. Reading—Sketch of Sir Walter Raleigh, the Father of Anglo-Saxon Colonization in America.
3. Declamation—Sir Walter Raleigh and Virginia Dare—By Jos. W. Holden.
4. Reading—Sketch of the Landing—From Hawks' History.
5. Song—"Ho! for Carolina"—W. B. Harrell.
6. Sketch of the Settlement of Roanoke Island—By Graham Daves.
From N. C. Booklet.
7. Recitation or (Reading)—
 - (a) The Mystery of Croatan—By Margaret J. Preston.
 - (b) Roanoke Island—By Fred. A. Olds.
8. Address by Local Orator.
9. Recitation—Poem, "My Native State"—By H. J. Stockard.
10. General Discussion—Topics:
 - (a) Are the Croatan Indians the Lost Colony?
 - (b) Why Did the Attempt to Colonize North Carolina Fail?
11. Song—In conclusion—"The Old North State"—By Gaston.
Sir Walter Raleigh—By Henry Jerome Stockard.

PROGRAM FOR 1902—NORTH CAROLINA DAY.

SUBJECT: THE ALBEMARLE SECTION.

PROGRAM OF EXERCISES.

1. Song—The Old North State—William Gaston.
2. Reading—The First Governor, William Drummond. Adapted from Wiley's North Carolina Reader and Weeks' Sketch of Drummond.
3. Questions and Answers for Children—By Committee of State Literary and Historical Association.
4. Reading—Roanoke Island of To-Day—Charles E. Taylor.
5. Reading—Albemarle Monuments—R. B. Creecy.
6. Reading—Edenton—W. E. Stone.
7. Song—America.
8. Reading—Hertford—W. F. McMullan.
9. Reading—A Distinguished Citizen of the Albemarle Section. Adapted from Address by Junius Davis.
10. Declamation—Extract from the Memorial to Congress concerning the Celebration of the Settlement of Sir Walter Raleigh's Colonies on Roanoke Island—George T. Winston, for Committee.
11. Reading—Cape Hatteras and the Banks.
12. Hatteras and the Bankers—R. B. Creecy.
13. Stories of the Banks—Jennie Langston.
14. Declamation—Hatteras—Joseph W. Holden.
15. Selected Hymn.

PROGRAM FOR 1903—NORTH CAROLINA DAY.

SUBJECT: THE LOWER CAPE FEAR SECTION.

PROGRAM OF EXERCISES.

Prayer.

1. Song—The Old North State—William Gaston.
2. Reading—The Early Explorers and Settlers of the Cape Fear—A. M. Waddell.
3. Declamation—The Pride of the Cape Fear—George Davis.
4. Reading—Life Among the Early Cape Fear Settlers—John Brickell.
5. Recitation—The American Eagle—Henry Jerome Stockard.
6. Reading—Mary Slocum's Ride—Adapted from Mrs. Ellet.
7. Recitation—Moonlight in the Pines—John Henry Boner.
8. Reading—Reception of the Stamps on the Cape Fear—George Davis.
9. Recitation—Light'ood Fire—John Henry Boner.
10. Declamation—The Men of the Cape Fear—George Davis.

11. Reading--Rescue of Madame DeRosset--James Sprunt.
 12. Recitation--Alamance--S. W. Whiting.
 13. Reading--Blockading off the Cape Fear--James Sprunt.
 14. Recitation--Regret--Christian Reid (Mrs. F. C. Tiernan).
 15. Resources of the Lower Cape Fear. Adapted from "North Carolina and Its Resources," published by State Board of Agriculture.
 16. Questions and Answers.
 17. Song--My Country, 'Tis of Thee.
- Appendix.

Teachers are urged to make a special effort to secure a larger attendance of the patrons of the district on these occasions. This should be the educational rallying day. The women interested in better school houses should be given a place on the program.

On the 22nd day of August, 1901, the *Windsor Ledger* in urging a proper celebration of this day said editorially:

"We refer our public school teachers to Chapter 164, Laws 1901, for the act providing for the celebration of North Carolina day in the public schools. The act was introduced by the representative from this county. It provides that October 12 of each year be devoted to considering topics of our State history, to be selected by our State Superintendent. The date is a memorable one. America was discovered on that date. It is also the day of the founding of the University--the very capstone of our public school system. The day should be made very interesting in our schools. All of the patrons of the school should be present. It should be a pic-nic occasion with public dinner. The children should be given tasks on Bertie county history. We suggest the following arrangement for a day's entertainment and profit:

1. Have two scholars write a short sketch of the county.
2. Have one scholar write a history of the founding of the public school in that district, giving date, names of all committeemen, names of all teachers and of those in the vicinity interested in school work.
3. Have one scholar give the number of miles of public road in the township in which the school is situated and the distance and direction of the school from the important places in the county.
4. Have one scholar give the names of all rivers, creeks,

swamps, bridges and other natural objects in the township including places of note, residences and families.

5. Have one scholar give the names and number of churches, when organized, and the names of pastors, clerks and officials, past and present.

6. Have one scholar give the names of all Confederate Veterans in the township, with the Company and Regiment in which they served and any special acts of daring and bravery they performed.

7. Have one scholar give any local incidents and traditions.

These matters occur to us now. Our teachers can easily enlarge the scope of the work. In ten years with the work carried out on this plan we will have the best county history ever written of any locality."—*Windsor Ledger*, Aug. 22, 1901.

I suggest that the future programs be cast on more local lines. Organization for this work must be had and the unit of organization should be each district. The County Superintendents will be the collectors for each county and a few years would place much valuable material in their hands for the future historian. No matter how the day is celebrated it cannot fail to produce the best historical results.

STATE HISTORICAL COMMISSION.

BY R. D. W. CONNOR, SECRETARY OF THE COMMISSION.

The creation by the General Assembly of 1903 of the North Carolina Historical Commission is by no means the least important work of the State Literary and Historical Association. We are realizing more and more every day in North Carolina that it is dangerous to trust the future in the hands of a people who are ignorant of their past; and that no people who are indifferent to their past need hope to make their future great. One of the missions of the State Literary and Historical Association is to teach this lesson to the people of North Carolina. But the lesson when learned will be valueless unless steps are taken at the same time to preserve the material from which that past is to be made intelligible to the present and to the future. Realizing this, the Literary and Historical Association, along with all patriotic citizens of the state, views with deep regret the loss of hundreds of invaluable historical documents and records which would throw much needed light on our history. Many hundreds of them have been lost or destroyed through the indifference of the state and the ignorance and carelessness of their possessors. These are hopelessly gone, but there are still in existence, stuffed away in dark corners and dusty archives, many such documents and records that should be brought to light. To accomplish this important work a committee of the association appeared before the General Assembly of 1903 and urged the creation of an historical commission. An act was passed creating a commission of five members to be appointed by the governor to collect and publish valuable documents elucidating the history of the state. The sum of \$500 annually is appropriated to enable the commission to have the desired documents collected and transcribed, which are then to be issued by the state printer as public documents.

The personnel of the commission as appointed by Gov-

ernor Aycock is as follows: Mr. W. J. Peele, of Raleigh; Rev. Dr. J. D. Hufham, of Henderson; Dr. Richard Dillard, of Edenton; Mr. F. A. Sondley, of Asheville, and Mr. R. D. W. Connor, of Raleigh. Various obstacles prevented the meeting of the commission until in November of 1903. On the 20th of November a quorum met at Warsaw, and organized for work by the election of Mr. Peele as chairman, and Mr. Connor as secretary.

Such work as the commission is to do will require, of course, great care and time. As yet, therefore, but little more than a good beginning has been made. In addition to the present volume, the commission has had made and placed in the Hall of History in the State Museum under the direction of Col. Fred A. Olds, of Raleigh, handsome photographs of DeBry's rare and valuable engravings illustrative of early Indian life in North Carolina. These pictures are perhaps the most nearly perfect illustrations of Indian life before the white man colonized the continent in existence, and can be utilized to great advantage by students of our early history. Arrangements have also been perfected for reprinting the narratives of Barlowe, Lane and Hariot of the early discoveries and settlements on the North Carolina coast, and these reprints will be illustrated with the DeBry pictures. In addition to these there will soon be issued a reprint of the "Proceeding and Debates of the Constitutional Convention of 1788" together with the "Journals of the Constitutional Convention of 1789." This work has been prepared under the direction of Prof. E. P. Moses, of Raleigh. Under the direction of Dr. Richard Dillard, of Edenton, the commission has had copied and prepared for the printer the early records of St. Paul's Parish, of Chowan, in which is found much valuable information of the early history of the Albemarle settlement. Finally at the request of the committee of the State Literary and Historical Association appointed to reply to the statements of Judge Christian, of Virginia, in regard to North Carolina's part in the War Between the States, the commission paid the expenses of two men to visit the battle-field of Appomattox for the purpose of gathering information. A copy of the committee's report appears in this volume.

The importance of such work as the commission is expected to do is equalled only by the difficulties in the way. Stowed away in pigeon holes, vaults, desks and boxes, all over North Carolina are many documents, records, private and public letters and manuscripts which as matters now stand are of absolutely no value to their possessors or to the people of the state; but if they can be carefully and properly collected, edited and published, they will be of incalculable value in throwing light on our history. It is the duty of the Historical Commission to do this work. All patriotic citizens will aid in it. Those who possess such documents, or know of their whereabouts will render a service to the state by placing them, or copies of them in the possession of the commission. All originals or copies of valuable documents, church and court records, manuscripts, letters, maps, portraits, and old newspapers, or of any other material of historical value, will be greatly appreciated by the commission and a safe repository will be provided for their preservation. All such material as cannot be parted with permanently will be returned after copies have been made; and provision is made for copying those which their owners are unwilling to part with at all. All expenses connected with such work will be met by the commission. Such material after being carefully edited will be published and due acknowledgment will be made to all those who have aided in this patriotic work. Let not those who have such material stored away hoard it as the miser does his gold.

The history of our state, as noble and as full of inspiring lives as it is, can never be written until this work is done. But it is a work that cannot be accomplished unless the commission meets with the earnest support of patriotic citizens who have the documents, or information of the documents which are desired. It is a work that cannot be accomplished in a year nor in two years, but is rather the work of a life time; and it is earnestly to be hoped that no cessation will be permitted until all the work is done and thoroughly done. Need one urge upon intelligent men and women the necessity for this work? We need not be surprised, as long as we neglect these duties, if the "scorner shall sneer at and the witling defame us."

THE STATE'S HISTORICAL MUSEUM.

BY F. A. OLDS, ESQ., RALEIGH, N. C.,
CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE ON HISTORICAL MUSEUM.

It is difficult to give a condensed account of the first year's work in the collection of objects in the Hall of History in the State Museum, so numerous and so varied is the collection and so great the progress made in forming it. The grouping is as far as possible by periods in the State's history. Beginning with relics of the Indians, the collection follows the various periods. The people of the state have been liberal in the way of gifts and loans. Out of the thousands of articles only a few can be referred to as most notable. Mrs. Margaret Devereux, of Raleigh, lends the valuable documents of Governor Thomas Pollock, including grants by him, Governors Eden and Everard and others, and the treaty between the whites and the Tuscarora Indians. In the same section are ballast from the vessels of Amidas and Barlowe at Roanoke Island, a will dated 1692, Lawson's History of North Carolina, first edition; lease by the Lords Proprietors of the North Carolina fisheries to Mr. Burrington, afterwards governor. In the Revolutionary section is the protest of the North Carolina Quakers against bearing arms, the autographs of signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration, &c. The Swain collection of autograph letters, owned by the State, is of extreme value and contains the signatures of most of the great North Carolinians of Revolutionary times. Bishop Joseph Blount Cheshire is a valued contributor, his case containing the first book about North Carolina and the first map, printed in 1590; the "Yellow Jacket," the first book printed in North Carolina, New Bern, 1752; the only known copy of the journal of the State Convention at Hillsboro in 1788, which rejected the Federal Constitution, and the journal of the convention at Fayetteville in 1789 which ratified it, Mr. Charles E. Johnson, of Raleigh, gives the public an opportunity to see a part of his extensive and valuable collection, and the portraits, mainly etchings, of prominent colonial North Carolinians attract much attention. He also ex-

hibits a proclamation of Governor Josiah Martin, which bears the only known second seal of North Carolina; a copy of the *South Carolina Gazette* of June, 1775, containing the Mecklenburg Resolves of May 30th; a rough draft of the opinion of Judge Iredell of the United States Supreme Court in the noted case of Chisholm against Georgia, which resulted in the eleventh amendment to the constitution of the United States. By the courtesy of Governor Aycock and Secretary of State Grimes a collection of autograph letters of the governors is being made, already containing letters and public documents bearing the signature of 40 governors. Relics of Nathaniel Macon, secured from Mrs. J. T. Turnbull and Julian S. Carr, are objects of much public interest. Judge Robert M. Douglas lends the original petition of the people of Massachusetts to congress for the dissolution of the Union on account of slavery.

What may be termed the Confederate section is very rich in uniforms, swords and other relics of officers, including those of Generals Branch, James H. Lane, W. H. C. Whiting, Robert Ransom, Collett Leventhorpe, Matt W. Ransom, James Johnston Pettigrew, Bryan Grimes, Thomas F. Toon, as well as Col. William Lamb, the commander of Fort Fisher; Col. Coward and Col. Henry K. Burgwyn, of the famous 26th regiment. The collection of Confederate flags embraces the "Bethel" flag, that of the First North Carolina volunteers; that of the 24th volunteers; the 14th North Carolina troops; the battle flags of the 50th and the 58th regiments, the latter having been in all the great battles in the southwest, including Chickamauga.

In autographs of the Civil War period the collection is notable and there are also orders written on the battlefield to North Carolina officers by the greatest of the Confederate generals. A case, mainly contributed by Col. Thomas S. Kenan, is devoted to souvenirs of prison life. In other cases the literary and domestic life of the Confederacy is illustrated in a very striking way. Mrs. Elias Carr has presented the only painting in existence of the North Carolina blockade-runner, "Advance," while from Governor Aycock has been secured the silver service which was in the captain's cabin of that noted vessel. The collection of swords of all

periods is a very fine one, some of these being in the cases devoted entirely to arms of all kinds, grouped by periods, while others are shown in connection with uniforms and other relics.

A photograph of President Jefferson Davis and one of the last letters he ever wrote are objects of much general interest, as is also the candlestick which he used while secretary of war and during the campaign in Mexico, and also in the Confederacy, and which was in his tent when he was captured near Washington, Ga.

In the Mexican war period one of the most valued objects is the sword which was presented to Major Montford S. Stokes by the officers and men of the First North Carolina Regiment, U. S. Volunteers.

The Spanish American War period is well illustrated, a special case being devoted to uniforms and other relics of Ensign Worth Bagley, U. S. Navy; and another to relics of Lieut. William E. Shipp, U. S. Army, who was killed at the storming of San Juan Hill, Santiago. The latter case also contains the first American flags borne through the city of Havana, these having been carried by the First Regiment, North Carolina Infantry, North Carolina Volunteers.

There are also all that remains of the noble marble statue of Washington by Canova, which was partially destroyed by the burning of the old capitol, and a large engraving showing the statue as it stood in the rotunda of the old building; a framed collection of all the state currency issued during the Civil War and all the currency except four bills issued by the Confederate States. Cannon captured at Manila and Santiago illustrate the greatest sea fights of the war with Spain, while the smoke-stack and armor-plate of the North Carolina-built ram Albemarle show the remarkable work of that vessel.

The public interest in the collection is constantly on the increase and not a day passes without additions. The Agricultural Department enters heartily into the spirit of the work and Commissioner Patterson gives his most cordial co-operation.

THE ROANOKE CELEBRATION AND THE RALEIGH MEMORIAL INSTITUTE.

BY W. J. PEELE, ESQ., RALEIGH, N. C.

The idea of having a celebration on Roanoke Island to commemorate the historic events associated with Raleigh's efforts to colonize America, was suggested by Father Creecy as far back as 1884—the ter-centennial of the landing of the Amidas and Barlowe expedition; and Senator Vance introduced in Congress a resolution respecting it. At that time our people knew so little of their own history that the proposition fell still-born.

Before and since the crucifixion it has been easy to under-rate an apparent failure. The apparent failure at Guilford Court House paved the way for Yorktown and Peace. Between 1584 and 1590, while Raleigh was breaking Spain's sea power, he was winning from her a continent—claims to which he never ceased to assert even in prison. He was more the immediate inspiration of the Jamestown expedition than the monarch on the throne, but the continent had been already won by his bold strokes and held by his repeated expeditions until the crucial time had passed for its recovery to Spain. Its effectual colonization (which Raleigh never ceased to urge, even when fortune failed) had now become only a question of time. It was now safe for conservative and cowardly royalty to undertake it and leisurely appropriate the fame of its real author. It has been left to North Carolina to tear away the veil which mean spirits have drawn around this colossal figure. She began more than a century ago by naming after him her capital, the beautiful "City of Oaks." In a few years a noble monument to his memory will stand in the center of one of her principal squares.

At the great meeting of the State Literary and Historical Association held in Raleigh Oct. 22, 1901, Maj. Graham Daves, of New Bern, (now deceased) offered the following resolution which he supported by an appropriate speech.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to provide for an

appropriate celebration on Roanoke Island of the landing there in 1584 of the expedition of Amidas and Barlowe of the settlement in 1585-1587 of the bands of colonists sent out by Sir Walter Raleigh.

This resolution was seconded by Governor Chas. B. Aycock in his well known felicitous style and manner, inaugurating a movement which has been ever since growing in popular favor in the State and in the country at large.

On the 24th of July, 1902 a large and representative body of citizens met at Manteo on Roanoke Island, and, as a preliminary to what will be one day done on a grand scale, proceeded to celebrate by patriotic speeches and appropriate songs the historic events which had transpired there on the island more than three centuries before. Among the great speeches on that occasion that of Chief Justice Clark is given in this volume, an inspiration for the many which are to follow.

During the session of the Legislature of 1903 it was proposed to establish on Roanoke Island a memorial institution in which should be investigated and taught the arts and sciences which relate to obtaining wealth from the sea—such as ship-building, navigation, meteorology, fish culture, &c. The bill which embodied these ideas was introduced into the Legislature by Representative Thos. W. Blount, of Washington County. It became a law the 9th day of March, 1903, and is published as chapter 408 Private Laws of that year. Besides Representative Blount, among those most efficient in securing its passage should be mentioned Senators Donnell Gilliam, of Edgecombe; Mitchell, of Bertie; and Joseph A. Spruill, of Tyrrell; and Representatives Guion of Craven, Etheridge of Dare.

The incorporators are Thos. W. Blount, R. B. Etheridge, Theo. S. Meekins, B. G. Crisp, F. P. Gates, A. G. Sample, R. C. Evans, J. B. Jennett, John W. Evans, W. H. Lucas, Joseph A. Spruill and C. W. Mitchell. The charter is unique in the history of charters. It grants powers amply sufficient for its purposes but provides that they cannot be exercised until an hundred subscribers to be selected by the incorporators named shall subscribe a sum not less than ten thousand dollars to the capital stock of the Company; "it

shall then be the duty of the Secretary of State to issue a charter artistically designed and ornamented."

This preliminary fund, the amount of which is variously estimated at from ten to fifty thousand dollars, is to be subscribed first by representative North Carolinians, preferably one from each county or Senatorial District, and then by representative citizens of the United States and from other countries. Those who subscribe to this fund will have their names and autographs enrolled in the charter to be issued by the Governor and Secretary of State under the Great Seal. At the proper time a suitable reward will doubtless be offered for the best design for this instrument.

Some wealthy gentlemen from the North have already indicated their purpose to subscribe as soon as the corporation is organized and ready to take subscriptions.

The Jamestown Exposition—a little more than one hundred miles North of Roanoke Island—is attracting the attention of the world to the shores and waters of Virginia and North Carolina. Whether those in charge of that exposition will it or not, Sir Walter Raleigh is the central figure in the English colonization of America, and North Carolina should join Virginia in her efforts to make the Jamestown Celebration worthy of the man and of the events he inspired.

The success of that enterprise rightly taken advantage of by North Carolina would mean almost as much for one State as for the other.

The following are some of the principal sections of the act of incorporation:

Sec. II. That the sum of fifty thousand dollars be and the same is hereby appropriated for the establishment and equipment of the said institution; and the State Treasurer is hereby authorized and directed to pay this sum out of any fund in the treasury not otherwise appropriated upon the warrant of the board of directors of said company: *Provided*, That it shall first be made to appear to his satisfaction that the sum of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars has been realized from other sources, at least one hundred and fifty thousand dollars of which shall have been appropriated to or made available for the buildings, equipment and endowment of the said institution of scientific investigation and instruction:

Provided further, That no part of the appropriation herein provided for shall be paid before the first day of January, 1907: *Provided further*, That it shall be unlawful for the board of directors of said company or the trustees of the said institution, or any of the authorities of either, to pledge the faith or credit of the said company or institution or to undertake to pledge the faith or credit of the State for any sum of money or other thing of value for the purposes of this act, or any purpose whatsoever; and that any director or trustee or other officer of the institution who shall violate this provision shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and the State hereby notifies all persons that it will in no wise recognize the validity of any pledge, contract or obligation so made.

Sec. IV. That the principal office of said corporation shall be at Washington, N. C., or Manteo, N. C., but the board of directors may change the principal office to some other place and may open branch offices at any place desired.

Sec. V. That the said corporation shall have full power and authority to promote, organize and conduct on Roanoke Island and on such other adjacent places as the stock holders may select a celebration of the landing and settlement of Sir Walter Raleigh's colonies on Roanoke Island, the birth place of Virginia Dare, the first Anglo-American and the cradle of American civilization; and to hold as a part of such celebration an exposition of Indian and colonial relics, implements, weapons, utensils, curios, documents, maps, surveys and books illustrative of that period and such other objects of historical and educational value as will show the progress of our race on this continent and that the said corporation shall have full power and authority to do and perform all such acts and things not unlawful under the laws of this State as may be deemed necessary or proper for the successful prosecution of the above mentioned objects.

Sec. VI. That the capital stock of said corporation shall be two hundred and fifty thousand dollars divided into fifty thousand shares of the par value of five dollars each, but the said corporation may begin business when ten thousand dollars shall have been subscribed to the capital stock and the charter shall have been issued by the Secretary of State as hereinafter provided.

Sec. IX. That the company is authorized and empowered to establish on Roanoke Island, on lands which may be donated or purchased for the purpose, in commemoration of Sir Walter Raleigh and his efforts to colonize America, an institution for investigating and teaching useful arts and sciences, and especially those relating to ship building and navigation, meteorology, and to the culture and propagation of fish and oysters, and the protection and preservation of aquatic birds and animals. The instruction in shipbuilding and navigation, and so far as may be, in the other special subjects above named, shall be industrial, and practically illustrated by examples and work personally conducted by the students in such a way that they shall learn to apply the principles and theories in which they are instructed and be made familiar with the manipulation necessary to that end. The other instruction in the institution shall be as may be prescribed by the trustees hereinafter provided for.

Sec. XII. That as soon as one hundred subscribers to be selected by the corporators named in section 2 of this act shall have subscribed a sum not less than Ten Thousand Dollars to the capital stock of the company it shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to issue to the company a charter artistically designed and ornamented.

Sec. XV. That if the work is not begun on the business of said corporation within five years from the ratification of this act, then this charter shall become void and of no effect; otherwise so, it shall remain in full force and effect for the period of thirty years from the date of its ratification.

The Island itself—the fulcrum by which Raleigh raised a continent into English possession—is interesting without its history and associations. Thirteen miles long—a mile for each of the colonies of Raleigh's "Virginia"—and three in breadth, this cradle of the Anglo-American race, like the ark in the bulrushes, lies embowered in evergreens amid the gently heaving waters of four Sounds—Albemarle, Pamlico, Roanoke and Croatan. A little to the East of it, and between it and the stormy Atlantic, is ridged the great barrier of sand, all knotted like a huge serpent, and stretching itself in the sheen of its yellow beauty for two hundred miles between the ocean and the Sounds.

In the little land-locked sea, the best protected waters on

the American coast, in the safety and the privacy of great dame Nature was prepared the birth place of the nation, which has become the greatest of her children. After more than three centuries a feeling akin to home-sickness stirs the breasts of Americans and they are turning their longing eyes toward the place of the nation's nativity.

About the year 1835 the romantic historian Jo. Seawell Jones visited the Island while it was yet covered with the primeval forests and vine, much as it was in July, 1584, when the sight of it first gladdened the hearts of Amidas and Barlowe. Jones says: "If it should ever be the lot of the reader to stroll under the vintage shades of Roanoke—made impervious to the rays of the sun by the rich foliage and the clustering grapes above him—he will not venture to discredit the highly wrought sketches of Hariot nor mock the humble enthusiasm of the volume now before him."

"Nature seems to have exerted herself to adorn it as the Eden of the New World. The richest garniture of flowers, and the sweetest minstrelsy of birds, are there. In traversing the northern section of the island, in the spring time of the year, flowers and sweet scented herbs, in the wildest luxuriance, are strewn along your winding way, welcoming you with their fragrance to their cherished isle. The wild rose bush, which at times springs up into nurseries of one hundred yards in extent, "blooms blushing" to the song of the thousand birds that are basking in her bowers."

Sometimes the great Lover and Author of colors paints a sunset of green and gold on Sound and ocean. Jones seems to have witnessed one of these sunsets from the brow of a sandhill during his visit, and thus describes it:

"To the westward of the Island, the waters of the Albemarle crept sluggishly along; and in the winding current of the Swash several vessels stood, with outspread but motionless wings. Away down to the south, the Pamlico spread itself out, like an ocean of molten gold, gleaming along the banks of Chickamacomico and Hatteras; and, contrasted with this, were the dark waters which separate Roanoke from the sea-beach, and which were now shaded from the tints of the sunset by the whole extent of the island."

"A sea of glory streamed along the narrow ridge—dividing

the inland waters from the ocean; and beyond this the boundless Atlantic heaved her chafed bosom of sapphire and gold against the base of yon stormy cape. I enjoyed and lived in that sunset twilight hour. I thought of the glorious destiny of the land on which I trod—as glorious as the waters and the earth then around me. I thought of the genius and the death of Raleigh—of the heroic devotedness of Grenville—of the gallantry of Cavendish and Drake—of the learning of Hariot—of the nobleness of Manteo, the Lord of Roanoke—of the adventurous expedition of Sir Ralph Lane up the river Moratock—of the savage array of the bloodthirsty Wingina—of the melancholy fate of the last of the Raleigh colonies—of Virginia Dare the first Anglo-American—of the agony of her mother—and then I thought of those exquisite lines of Byron,

“Shrine of the mighty, can it be
That this is all remains of thee?”

In 1901 Col. F. A. Olds visited the Island and told a part of what he saw as follows:

“The centre of attraction is Fort Raleigh. Along roads of white sand, beneath pines with which the bright green of the holly is mingled, the way lies to the fort. To the right, after going a little distance, rise in long lines the sand dunes, vast mounds, the creation and sport of the winds. Looking from the top of these, one sees to the eastward the sea, green and heaving, and the curl of its breakers, and borne by the soft wind comes the thunder of the surf, almost like an echo. At ones feet lies the Sound, yellow as gold, three miles in width, and so shallow that nearly the entire distance can be waded. Looking westward the island seems at one’s feet.”

“Descending from the height, the ride is resumed. Past houses, some modern, others gray with age, the road winds. Presently there appears a guiding hand, bearing the words “Fort Raleigh.” It points eastward, and there, 100 yards away is the fort.”

“Surrounded by a fence of pine rails, with a rustic gateway of little upright poles, is the ruin. In its center stands a severely simple marble monument, and low posts of granite, a foot high, mark the venerable earthwork. The outlines are perfectly plain. The greatest height of the parapet above

the ditch is some two feet. Almost an acre is enclosed by the fence, and the fort covers little more than a fourth of this area. The colonist's log huts surrounded the fort, which was their refuge. Within the limits of the enclosure are live-oak, pine, holly, dogwood, sassafras, water-oak and cherry trees. Up one live-oak clammers a grape vine and at its foot is an English ivy. The monument, or memorial stone faces westward and bears this inscription:

"On this site in July-August, 1585, colonists sent out by Sir Walter Raleigh built a fort called by them 'The new fort in Virginia.' These colonists were the first settlers of the English race in America. They returned to England in July 1586 with Sir Francis Drake.

"Near this place was born, on the 18th day of August, 1587, Virginia, the first child of English parents born in America, Daughter of Ananias Dare and Eleanor White, his wife, members of another band of colonists sent out by Sir Walter Raleigh in 1587. On Sunday August 20, 1587, Virginia Dare was baptized. Manteo, the friendly chief of the Hatteras Indians had been baptized on the Sunday previous. These baptisms were the first known celebrations of the sacrament in the territories of the thirteen original States."

"The land has never been in cultivation, and to this fact is due the marvellous preservation of the ancient earthwork. In America 316 years seem a very great lapse of time, yet so old is this little earthwork, which, thanks to the care of the "Roanoke Colony Memorial Association," is at last marked. It is evident that the fort was made of two rows of upright palisades, or logs, between which was earth. The palisades soon decayed, but the earth retains its outline perfectly."

Prof. Chas. R. Taylor, a resident of the Island and principal of the High School at Wanchese, writes in 1902:

"Much of the beautiful scenery of that age has passed away. To the east lies a long and well-nigh barren strip of sand that marks the bounds of the ocean. Along the coast at nearly regular intervals, are the life-saving stations, with here and there a village inhabited by oystermen and fishermen, and where many life-savers have their homes. All these banks, within the memory of their old men, were covered, with scarcely a break, with a dense forest. These have

all been swallowed up by small mountains of moving sand. Roanoke Island was heavily timbered."

Another change that has taken place within the memory of the fathers of this generation is that the island is further from the mainland. The marsh from Croatan and that from the south end of Roanoke Island nearly met, only a narrow creek separating them. This was when the waters of the Albemarle sought the ocean by Nag's Head Inlet. A storm closed this. These waters then sought to pass by way of an inlet south of Roanoke Island. Their force removed the peaty marsh and opened the wide waterway as it now is.

For more than two centuries this section was sparsely settled. Only twenty-five years ago there were no more than five or six hundred inhabitants on this island. Their only connection with the outside world was by sailing vessels. They were difficult of access, and made little improvement. * * * * *

"Dare County was formed after our Civil War, out of parts of Hyde, Tyrrell and Currituck Counties. This may be deemed the first marked step of advancement. Its communities, separated by water, and hitherto attending different Courts, and having different political associations, were now brought together to build up their own section."

"The people are now united as a county, with their courthouse finely located, and accessible from every quarter. The wealth of fish and fowl, which the Heavenly Father has placed in their waters, is now fully appreciated, and is simply enormous. They now have excellent steamboat communication with the outside world. The people have built themselves homes that would be creditable to any rural section of the State. Besides the schools in the various parts of the county, they have built two commodious academies on Roanoke Island—one at Manteo and the other at Wanchese. These are conducted by graduates of leading colleges in Virginia and North Carolina. There are, moreover, as many young men and women attending schools of high grade from this island as from any place of the same area in the State, cities excepted. Nor is this all. Their churches are nowhere surpassed in any country place known to the writer. These people fear God and honor Him."

The island contains a population of about eighteen hundred people engaged for the most part in fishing and agriculture. This number is considerably swelled by visitors at certain seasons.

From the light house on Bodie's Island, a few miles to the south of Roanoke, is spread out one of the most interesting panoramas on the American coast. The historic Island, the Banks, where the first landing was made, the Sounds with their deep shaded shores, and the limitless expanse of the ocean conspire together to make a picture that shall not be soon forgot.

"Carolina! Carolina! Heaven's blessings attend her;
While we live we will cherish, protect and defend her."

MONUMENT TO SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

BY GEN. J. S. CARR, DURHAM, N. C.

At the great meeting of the State Literary and Historical Association held in our State Capitol during the Fair (Oct.), 1904, I had the honor to propose the erection of a statue to Sir Walter Raleigh.

The Association, the audience, and apparently also the people at large, responded enthusiastically to the proposition. The requisite funds would have been raised in a short while if a canvass had been then made; but, as it was rightly considered, the monument was the least part of the project. The educational value of raising a fund to erect it as far as may be practicable by penny collections from the school children, is not easy to overestimate.

But there is something better even than education in history—it is the growing fellowship of North Carolinians wherever they are found—and where indeed are they not found. They are forming clubs and associations not only throughout this State but in every State in which they reside. They are all united by the ties of filial affection which bind them to their mother and they will readily respond to any call by which she may seek to bring her children together.

Our sister State, Virginia, has undertaken that vast enterprise, The Jamestown Celebration, which is drawing all Virginians together from every land and clime. Many tens of thousands of our own people from the other States into which they have gone, returning from the Jamestown celebration, will be only too glad to join us in doing honor to the man whose untiring efforts to colonize America on the shores of North Carolina made successful colonization possible.

It is the purpose of those who have the erection of this monument at heart to bring it to pass during the Virginia Exposition so that the real colonizer of America may not be forgotten amid the multitude of lesser lights.

It is not expected that the fund requisite for so great an undertaking will be raised by penny collections from the

school children, but the effect wherever these collections have been taken up has been to create a healthful interest in the source of our history among those who are hastening to take our places. If some well-disposed citizen in each county where the educational authorities fail, will see to it that each child in his county has an opportunity to give his penny, or in default of this will see that enough pennies are given to represent each child of school-age, it will make the erection of the monument far easier and will immeasurably increase the interest in the movement.

THE PATTERSON MEMORIAL CUP.

The most notable recent gift for the encouragement of literary and historical activities in North Carolina is the \$500 loving cup donated to the State Literary and Historical Association by Mrs. J. Lindsay Patterson, of Winston-Salem. In recognition of this patriotic action the compilers have thought it fitting that Mrs. Patterson's portrait should be used as the frontispiece of this volume. The following editorial from the *Charlotte Observer* of January 9th sets forth very completely the terms and conditions of her splendid gift and the motives which inspired it.

Certainly no happier idea could have been conceived by Mrs. J. Lindsay Patterson, of Winston-Salem, for honoring the memory of her father, and at the same time fostering and stimulating the literary spirit of our people, than that outlined in the *Observer* a few days ago and elaborated in an interview in the *Raleigh Post* with Mr. Clarence H. Poe, secretary and treasurer of the North Carolina Literary and Historical Association. Mrs. Patterson proposes to present to the society, for competition, a gold loving cup, set with selections from all the precious stones that are found in North Carolina, to be awarded each year to the North Carolinian doing the best literary work in either prose or poetry. We quote from the *Post*:

"This splendid gift," said Mr. Poe, in speaking of the matter yesterday, "is given by Mrs. Patterson as a memorial of her father, Colonel W. H. Patterson, of Philadelphia, who died last September, and will be known as the 'William Houston Patterson Memorial Cup.' Col. Patterson was himself a writer and a scholar of unusual ability, and was intensely interested in North Carolina history and Southern literature generally. And the memorial which Mrs. Patterson has decided upon is not a barren and lifeless one, but one which will be fruitful of great good to the State in just the way her father would have liked most. The terms under which the cup is given are these:

"At each meeting of the State Literary and Historical

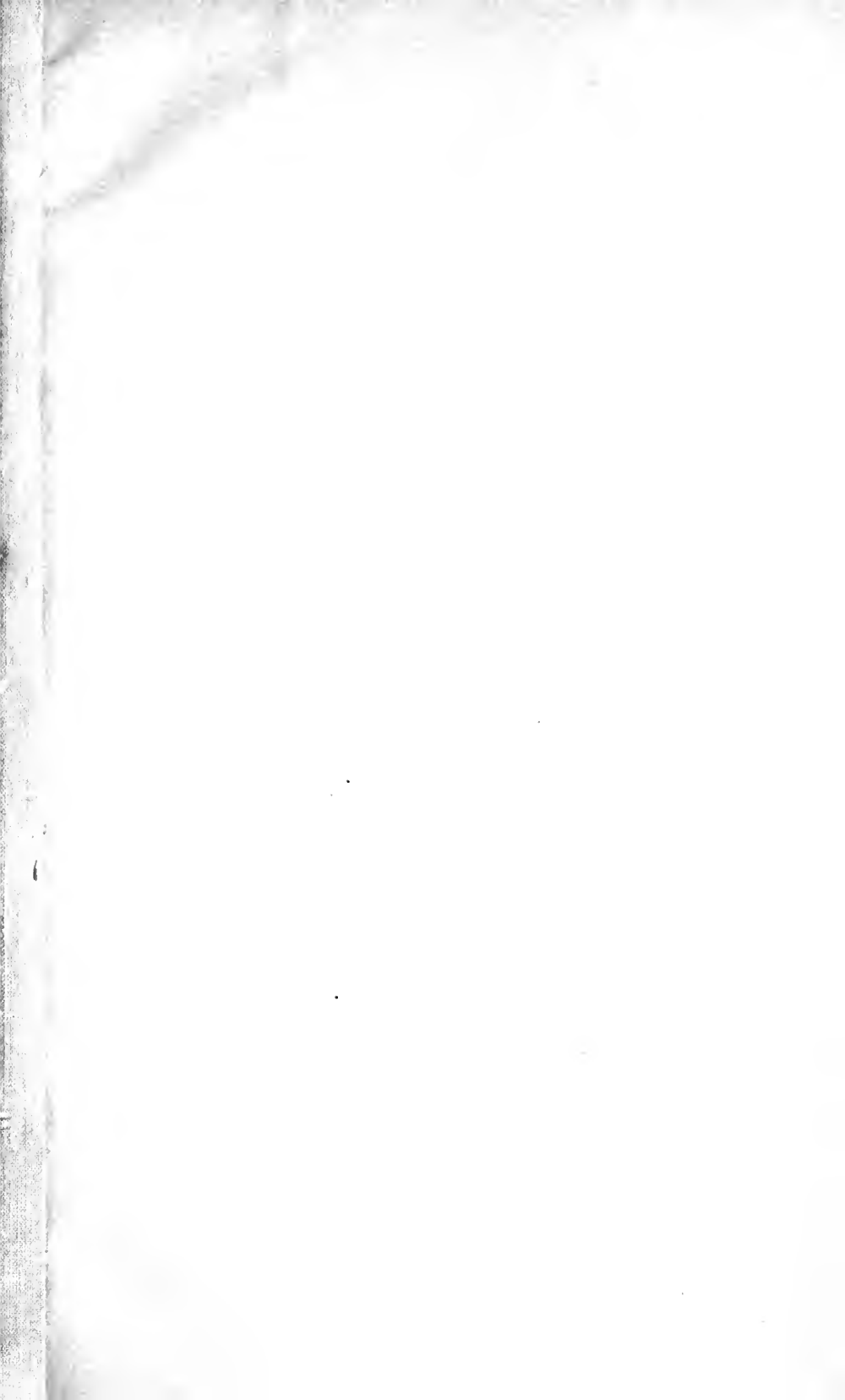
Association it is to be awarded to that resident of North Carolina who during the preceding twelve months has published the best work, either in prose or verse—history, essay, fiction or poetry; in books, pamphlets or periodicals. At the end of ten years the cup is to become the permanent possession of the writer winning it the greatest number of times, though if no one person win it three times, or if there be a tie, the time will be extended. No one is formally to enter the contest, and the judges from their knowledge of our State literature are simply to decide which North Carolina writer publishes the worthiest work between the annual meetings of the association. The cup is now being made in Philadelphia, and the first award will be made at our annual meeting in October, all the work of the preceding twelve months being considered by the judges. Each winner is to have his name engraved on the prize, and to retain possession of it for one year.*

"The judges as finally decided upon by Mrs. Patterson consist of the president of the Literary and Historical Association, chairman, and the occupants of the chairs of history in the University of North Carolina and Trinity College, and the chairs of literature in the University, Davidson and Wake Forest.

"All in all," said Mr. Poe, "the plan is regarded by our committee as thoroughly happy, praiseworthy and practical, and we feel that the whole State will honor Mrs. Patterson for her patriotic action. The award of the cup will certainly be one of the most interesting features of our next annual meeting."

Mrs. Patterson's thought is a beautiful one, and carries with it not only the evidence of tenderness for the memory of her father but a desire on her part to do something for North Carolina in the direction he would have most preferred. Colonel Patterson was a gentleman of rare scholarship. He took peculiar interest in North Carolina, the home of his accomplished daughter, and it is fitting that a memorial to him should carry with it a purpose to advance the intellectual life of the State. He died at his summer home in the mountains of Tennessee.

* Since the above was printed the cup has been completed and will be presented to the first winner during the coming State Fair.



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